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HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

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STANDARD OIL TRUST MUST DISSOLVE.

That is the Decision of the United States Supreme Court

MUST BE DONE WITHIN 6 MONTHS

Government's Contentions in the Fight Against Gigantic Trust Upheld in all Essential Points—Attorney General Regards It As a Complete Victory—Standard Will Comply With the Law.

Washington, May 15.—The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey and its 19 subsidiary corporations were declared today by the Supreme Court of the United States to be a conspiracy and combination in restraint of trade It was also held to be monopolizing interstate commerce in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. The dissolution of the combination was ordered to take place within six months

This ended the tremendous struggle of years on the part of the government to put down by authority of law a combination which, it claimed, was a menace to the industrial and economic advancement of the entire country.

At the same time the court interpreted the Sherman anti-trust law so as to limit its application to acts of "undue" restraint of trade and not "every" restraint of trade It was on this point that the only discordant note was heard in the court. Justice Harlan dissented, claiming that cases already decided by the court had determined once and for all that the word "undue," or "unreasonable," or similar words were not in the statute. He declared that the reasoning of the court in arriving at its finding was in effect legislation, which belonged in every instance to Congress and not to the courts.

Ever since the decree in this case in the lower court, the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Missouri, was announced, hope has been expressed by the "business world" that the law would be modified so as not to interfere with what was designated as honest business. To-night that section of the opinion calling for the use of the "rule of reason" in applying the law is regarded in many quarters as an answer to the prayers of the business world."

The opinion of the court was announced by Chief Justice White. In printed form it contained more than 20,000 words. For nearly an hour the chief justice discussed the case from the bench, going over most of the points in the printed opinion, but not once referring to it in order to refresh his memory.

Before him sat a distinguished audience of the most famous men of the country Senators and representatives left their respective chambers in the capitol to listen to the epoch-making decision of the court. Most eager to hear were Attorney General Wickersham and Frank B. Kellogg, special counsel of the government, who had conducted the great fight against the Standard Oil. None of the brilliant array of counsel for the corporations or individual defendants was present in the court during the reading of the opinion. To-day, as on previous decision days, for months past, rival broker agents with messengers in line to the various telephone and telegraph instruments throughout the capitol were on hand, but to their dismay the announcement of the decision was not begun until an hour after the closing of the stock markets.

Many expected that the decision of the court in the dissolution suit against the tobacco corporation would be handed down immediately after the decision of the Standard Oil case. This was not done, however, but the decision is expected on May 29th, the last decision day of the court until next October.

The opinion of the court to-day was construed to mean that the tobacco case, like every other case in which restraint of trade are alleged, must be subjected to the new test of reasonableness of the restraint, as laid down in the Standard Oil decision.

By far the greater portion of the opinion of the Chief Justice was devoted to the justification of the court in requiring that the "rule of reason" be applied to restraints of trade before they were held to be violations

(Continued on page 8.)

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

O. D. Gallup Passed Away Last Saturday At His Home In Norwich.

O. D. Gallup, one of the old and most highly respected residents of Norwich Township, died at his home last Saturday after an extended illness, caused from a complication of ailments incidental to old age. He was nearly 74 years of age.

Mr Gallup was born in Norwich township on the 10th day of September, 1837, where he has always made his home On May 8, 1859, he was united in marriage to Miss Alvira Burdick of the same place and this union was blessed with seven children, namely, Merton J., and Chester R of Mt Jewett; L D of Norwich; Mrs. J G Amsler of Mt Jewett and Miss May, who resides at home.

Mr. Gallup was an able business man, a good farmer and a kind friend to his friends of whom he had hosts, and his death is not only deeply mourned by his loving family but by a large circle of friends throughout the county

He was always prominent in the affairs of Norwich township and was the postmaster of Norwich for up wards of twenty-five years until rural routes were established and the office discontinued. He was an honest, upright, honorable man who did much good in the community in which he lived

The funeral services were held at his late home on Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. Perkins of Colegrove officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in the family plot in Colegrove cemetery.

He was one of the oldest members of McKean Lodge, No 388, F. & A M., and about forty members of the Masonic fraternity attended his funeral and took charge of the services at the grave The floral tributes were numerous and unusually beautiful

DEATH OF MRS. CRAMSIE.

Mrs. John Cramsie Died Suddenly Yesterday Morning.

Mrs. Julia Ward Cramsie, wife of Street Commissioner John Cramsie, died suddenly yesterday morning, May 17, 1911, at her home on Willow street, in her 66th year of life The cause of her death was a cancer of the stomach.

Miss Julia Ward was born in South Auburn, N J., on Sept 12, 1845, and moved to Smethport with her parents when seven years of age. She received her education at Allegany Convent, Allegany, N Y., and taught school in this county several terms before she was married.

In April, 1874, she was united in marriage to John Cramsie, who with six children, namely, Mrs H. S. Beltz of York, Pa., Mrs. Herman Dotterweich of Olean, N. Y, Mrs. M. L. Otis of Erie, Pa., Miss Martha Cramsie of Buffalo, N. Y., James, of Polk, Pa., and Robert of Smethport, who deeply mourn her demise.

She was a devout member of the Roman Catholic church and the funeral services will be held at St Elizabeth's church at 9:30 Friday morning, Rev. J. F. Dugan officiating, and her remains will be laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

ELECTED SUPERINTENDENT.

B. S. Bayle Last Night Elected Superintendent of Ambridge, Pa., Schools.

Last evening County Superintendent Burdette S. Bayle received the cheering news that he had been elected superintendent of the Ambridge, Pa., schools at a salary of $2000 per year, for a term of three years. There were seventeen applicants for the position and Mr. Bayle feels greatly elated at having won out in the race

Ambridge is a rapidly growing town of 5000 inhabitants on the Fort Wayne division of the P R R, about 17 miles from Pittsburg.

There are three modern brick school buildings in the town, employing 28 teachers There is a four-year high school course. Mr. Bayle's work will include the supervision of all the schools, and he will not have to do any teaching This is an excellent position and we congratulate Mr Bayle on securing it.

Hand Painted China.

Great reduction in price until June 5th of the elegant G. G. Rhodes Hand Painted China. Large assortment. Take advantage, and save money, by buying your graduation gifts now.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE.

FOREST FIRES DO MUCH DAMAGE IN THIS SECTION

Damage in Pennsylvania Estimated at $1,000,000.

McKEAN COUNTY LOSES HEAVILY

Loss to Oil Property Heaviest in This Section—Chemical Wood Burned in Many Localities—Smethport People Heavy Losers.

Forest fires which got a start the latter part of last week and assumed dangerous proportions before the rain of Tuesday put an end to them did a great deal of damage to oil and timber property in this section, and numerous men throughout the state had narrow escapes from being burned to death

Smethport parties lost quite heavily by these fires. A lease belonging to C D Comes and F. D. Gallup at Coryville suffered $5,000 damage and another company in which Smethport people are interested in the same locality sustained a loss of $250 The timber and wood on the Old's Run & Gun Club tract on Robbins' brook was damaged $1000, and the Smethport Chemical Co lost some wood near Port Allegany.

Owners of leases in the Bradford oil field suffered a loss of between $20,000 and $30,000.

The Hemenmann Chemical Co of Crosby lost considerable wood And one man who was fighting fire in that vicinity got hemmed in by the flames and had part of his clothing burned off while making his escape

According to a dispatch from Ridgway the forest fires in Lycoming, Potter, Cameron, Elk and McKean counties have caused damage amounting to $1,000,000; many range cattle burned to death in the woods of Lycoming county and villages in that locality had narrow escapes.

The fires became so close and threatening to Mt Jewett that the fire department of that place turned out and asked for assistance in the way of hose from Kane.

The following weird tale comes from the Bradford Star-Record of Saturday, and is worth reading if not worth believing. The fire that ravaged the forests and slashings in the vicinity of Marshburg yesterday afternoon drove countless numbers of animals from their lairs. The fire spread so rapidly that at times it required the top speed of a jack rabbit to keep in advance of it. Dozens of gray rabbits were seen scurrying along the old roads ahead of the fire and occasionally a long-eared, long-limbed "jack" jumped through the ranks of the gray bunnies and gave them an exhibition of running. Pheasants were driven from their cover and flew hither and yon in frightened attempts to find safety. A Song Bird man, who was doing his mite to check the disastrous spread of the fire, witnessed a sight that will forever lend him to believe all the supposedly impossible stories of the sagacity of the black bear. While the man was working like a Trojan to throw up an embankment of damp soil to stop the fire, he was surprised to see a black bear loping off ahead of the fire. In his mouth the animal held a piece of wood which was burning briskly. The bear ran rapidly to a point about 100 yards in advance of the flames and there dropped the brand into a pile of leaves. In an instant another fire was started and fanned by the wind was soon roaring through the woods. The bear waited until the fire from which he had been running reached a point too close for comfort and then ambled over to a spot where he had started the fire and sat there and watched the first conflagration die when it reached the ground that had already been burned over. The bear had simply resorted to the old plan of "back firing" and thus saved himself a mad run of several miles to get away from the flames.

Notice to Taxpayers of Keating Township.

I will be in the following places for the purpose of collecting road taxes: Farmers Valley, May 26; Smethport, at Grange Bank, May 27; Ormsby, May 29; Simpson, May 30, and Davis, May 31.

A. G. FARLEY, Collector.

May18-2t

Wanted.

Dining room girl at the Hotel Imperial, Smethport, Pa.

THE BACKUS NOVELTY CO.

The Company Is Re-Organized and Elects Directors and Officers.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the new Backus Novelty Company, held at their offices Saturday, May 13th, the final work in connection with the reorganization of the company was completed.

The following directors were elected for the ensuing year: J. Clayton Backus, R. W. Hilton, Harry L. Backus, and Wm. F. Specht At the meeting of the directors, held immediately after the stockholders' meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: J. Clayton Backus, president; Wm. F. Specht, treasurer; F. H. Hungiville, secretary.

The Backus Novelty Company was incorporated in 1906, by J. C. Backus, R W. Hilton and I M. Hilton, for the purpose of engaging in the manufacture of the Backus Locking Garment Holders, which have since met with such success in all sections of the world The growth of the business was rapid and in a short time had grown to such proportions that the increased capitalization and reorganization just effected, became necessary The company has branched out until, besides the articles originally manufactured, they are now doing an extensive metal stamping, general machine and plating business, while a large garage is now under course of construction and will be completed and ready for business within 60 days. The company originally employed three men, but at the present time furnishes employment to twenty operators, which force is constantly increased, and the prospects of an industry capable of employing from 125 to 150 men, within a very short time, are very bright. The plant was recently installed in the large three-story building, originally used as a cut glass factory, but recently purchased by the Backus Novelty Co.

J Clayton Backus, the inventor of the patented articles controlled by the company, and through whose efforts is due the greater part of the success attained by the company, continues active in the conduct of affairs of the company, giving it his personal attention. F. H. Hungiville is secretary and manager, while E A. Hamilton and John Saulpaugh are superintendents, the former having charge of the manufacturing, and the automobile end of the work being in charge of the latter.

The legal work in connection with obtaining the charter, etc., was taken care of by Messrs. F. W. Backus and V. B. Bouton The company is chartered under the laws of West Virginia.

BISHOP ISRAEL VISITS HERE.

Impressive Services Held in St. Luke's Church on Sunday.

The Very Right Rev. Roger Israel, the newly elected bishop of the Erie diocese of the Episcopal church, paid his first visit to St. Luke's Episcopal church on Sunday. The morning service was a very impressive one and the church was filled with communicants and friends. The bishop was met at the church door by the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, the rector of St. Luke's; the wardens, John Forrest and D. C. Young; the vestrymen, O. J. Hamlin and W. F. Specht, and was conducted to the chancel by the rector, the wardens, the vestrymen and the vested choir; Edward Baker and Hamlin Burdick acting as acolytes for the bishop. The bishop preached a very forceful sermon, administered communion and confirmed a class of twelve, who were presented by Rev. Van Dyke.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Bishop Israel conducted services in All Saints' chapel at East Smethport and he spoke again in the evening at St. Luke's church.

Saturday night, at a meeting of the vestry, the church records were placed before the bishop and financial matters were discussed. The officials were able to present a satisfactory report since the church is entirely out of debt and has a surplus in the treasury.

On Monday evening Bishop Israel met the men of the parish at a six o'clock dinner served by the ladies of the church in the parish house, and a very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest entertained Bishop Israel during his stay in town.

For Sale.

First class oil country buckboard, nearly new. Inquire of

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Apr.4-tf Smethport, Pa.

GOOD ROAD AND UTILITY BILLS PASS HOUSE.

Road Bill Awaits the Signature of Governor Tener

UTILITIES BILL UP TO SENATE

These Two Bills Go Through the House Monday Night—No Votes Against Good Roads Bill—Utilities Bill Passed by 176 to 11.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 15—Three bills known as Gov. John K. Tener measures were finally passed by the House of Representatives to-night. The one regulating public utility companies must still go to the Senate The Sproul road bill is up to the governor for his signature, having already been passed by the Senate.

The proposed constitutional amendment, authorizing the issue of $50,000,000 for road purposes, having been approved by the House and Senate, will come up again before the term of two years from now, and, if again approved, will be submitted to a vote of the people.

Good roads and the regulation of public utility companies were subjects taken up by Gov. Tener in his campaign for election and afterward urged in his message to the Legislature The two measures pertaining to roads, the Sproul bill and the intended constitutional amendment, have met with no appreciable opposition. The former was accepted unanimously by the Senate and 200 men voted for it and none against it in the House to night The constitutional amendment received 182 votes and six were recorded against it. The vote on the public utilities bill was 176 ayes and 11 noes.

The public utilities bill was on the House calendar for special consideration and until the hour for taking it up arrived, the House considered such bills as were called up by members The Sproul bill was one of the earliest thus considered. This bill carries a $1,000,000 appropriation. It provides for the state wide network system of improved roads, first connecting all the county seats, and further bringing a number of cities into better communication with the rest of the state.

Two hundred and ninety-four routes to be improved are named in the bill. Originally but 5,000 miles of roadway were contemplated, but a number of amendments increased the mileage 7,500. The bill also recognizes the State Highway Department and provides a thorough system of commissioner, superintendents, engineers, and inspectors. There was no debate on the bill to speak of.

Closely associated with the Sproul bill is the one providing for a constitutional amendment, authorizing the issue of $50,000,000 bonds for road purposes. It was called up by E. E. Jones of Susquehanna county.

James T. Allman of Juniata county wanted to know the reason for such a bond issue and spoke of the millions of interest and sinking fund charges that the state would have to pay before the bonds could be redeemed. Mr. Jones said the question would be put to a vote of the people, providing the succeeding Legislature also should approve the proposition. The money would be necessary if the great improvements contemplated by the Sproul bill, just passed, were to be attained within a reasonable time.

George W. Williams of Tioga county, asked Mr. Jones if $50,000,000 would build the 7,500 miles of Sproul roads. That money alone would not pay for the construction, replied Mr Jones, but there were other laws to raise funds for road building; the Sproul bill itself carried a large appropriation and it was most likely that future legislatures would biennially make appropriations for good roads, so that, with all these funds added to the big bond issue, the state would eventually and in a reasonable time have a splendid road system.

The provisions of the public utilities bill puts into the hands of the state the power to regulate public utility corporations, to enforce reasonable freight and passenger rates on railroads and street car lines and to compel public service corporations to furnish good service at fair rates. It is intended to provide a means to eliminate the ills that the public rightfully complains of.

There was no general debate on the bill when it came up. The only speech was one by Alfred Marvin of Pike county, who read for a half hour from manuscript, taking up the bill section by section and disputing the constitutionality of various provisions. The proposed act was prepared by the attorney general's office. Eleven members voted against the measure, which still has to run the gauntlet in the Senate, and 176 for it. Those recorded in the negative are James Brehm, Westmoreland county; William J. Caldwell, Northumberland, Schuylkill; E. G. M. Kuhns, Lehelgh; J. H. Light, Franklin; John F. Mannion, Lackawanna; J. H. Martin, Mercer; Alfred Marvin, Pike; and Daniel A. Malie, Allegheny county.

SMETHPORT H. S. WINS.

Defeats East End Team From Bradford by Score of Eight to One.

The first baseball game of the season was played at Kane field last Friday afternoon between the East End team of Bradford and the Smethport High School team and resulted in an easy victory for the locals by a score of 8 to 1, the visitors scoring their run in the first inning after one man was out

The teams were pretty evenly matched except in the pitching department. Schemerhorn and White were unusually wild while Denning had good control and was only touched for five safe hits.

The summary follows:

Smethport	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Denning, p	4	1	0	1	0	0
Lewis, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Schoonmaker, 1b	3	0	1	1	0	0
Schemerhorn, c	3	0	0	11	2	0
Wilcox, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Bolton, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Brown, 2b	3	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	29	1	4	27	11	3

Bradford	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Hurley, ss	4	0	1	2	0	0
Schoonhorn, 2b & rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
O'Brien, 1b	4	0	0	2	0	0
Platt, cb	4	0	0	8	2	0
Windsor, 2b	4	0	0	2	0	0
White, rf & p	4	0	1	1	1	0
Johnson, c	4	0	1	8	3	0
Colligan, lf	4	0	2	2	0	0
O'Connell, cf	3	0	0	3	0	0
Totals	33	1	6	24	10	3

Score by innings:

Bradford	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Smethport	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Two base hits—Platt, Bradford. Struck out—by Schemerhorn, 1, by White 2; by Denning, 9. Base on balls—off Schemerhorn, 1; off White 7, off Denning 4 Stolen bases—Schoonhorn 2, Windsor, Platt, Johnson, Brownell 2, Schoonmaker. Umpires—Kohn and McClure.

A TRIP TO WHITESVILLE.

Editor and Family Visit Allegany County, New York.

Last Saturday afternoon the editor and family started out to spend the week end with relatives in Whitesville, N. Y., making the trip in an automobile This is not a tale of troubles so we are not going to dwell on carburetor troubles, and the roads between Larabee and the State Line, nor the difficulties we encountered in finding the best road, it is sufficient to say that after passing through about six miles of the most rugged and picturesque country in this section, we landed safely at our destination at 7:15, four and one-fourth hours after leaving town.

While most of the road lies between mountains or over them there are many well kept farms along the route and most of the owners seem to be prosperous. This is especially true in the Oswayo and Honeoye valleys, where the wash of the mountains has enriched these farms for centuries and the farmers till their land scientifically and devote their whole time to it

Forest fires were raging in that vicinity and on our way home, while coming down the Honeoye valley, the smoke became so dense that it was impossible to see the road more than five rods ahead but the flames were not close enough to the road to do any damage and we got through safely, making the trip home without an unpleasant mishap.

For Sale or Rent.

New eight-roomed house with good barn and two acres of land. Fifteen minutes walk from Court House. Address LOCK BOX 428, Apr.20 tf Smethport, Pa.

For Sale Cheap and Quick.

Sideboard, Writing Desk, Dining Table and Chairs, of solid oak, Kitchen cupboard, bedroom suit and rocking chairs, for sale cheap this week only.

ADOLPH ENGSTROM, 1t Bank Street.

For Sale or Rent.

A farm of 60 acres for sale or rent, situated at the head of Bloomster Hollow. Fine orchard. House, with cellar, and out buildings on it. For information call at this office or to

GEORGE A. SCHLEIFF, Apr.13-tf Straight, Pa.

HIS GUARDIAN ANGEL

Her Interest In Him Was Manifested in the Last Moment

By Allen G. Lamond

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When I left Rose Seaton to go to South Africa to seek my fortune my heart seemed to be settling right down, down like a doomed ship. We had promised to be true to each other and all that, but somehow my common sense told me that fate was against us. We would be separated by an ocean. I had only the prospect of spending a lifetime in the service of a diamond mining company, where an uncle of mine had secured me an inferior position. Neither Rose nor I had any means or we would not have parted, and, having parted, I saw no prospect of ever getting together again.

I was an accountant for three years, during which I hoped that some day fortune would favor my returning to my sweetheart; then suddenly my dreams were realized. Mr. Oldershaw, the head of one of the departments, sent for me one day and said to me:

"How would you like to make a trip to America?"

I brightened up at once as I replied in the affirmative.

"One of your American millionaires has visited our mines and has purchased one of our largest diamonds. He is on a trip around the world and desires the stone delivered to his wife in New York, where it will be paid for, the responsibility for its safety resting on us until it is turned over. There are reasons why it can't very well be sent by the ordinary method, one of which I will tell you. It has got out that a diamond worth a hundred thousand dollars is to go to New York. This fact has led to so high a charge for its transportation that I am determined to send it by a special messenger. A false stone will be sent by express to mislead those who may try to capture the real one on the way. We have spies right here among us who know everything of importance that goes on. It is our purpose to outwit them. Let it be known that you have determined to resign your position and go home, permitting a month to intervene before your departure. Your expenses will be paid, and if you succeed in making a delivery you will receive a thousand dollars and an agency to attend to our business in New York."

The day I sailed a middle aged woman, well dressed and of infantile appearance, drove up to the steamer. She looked up as she alighted and saw me leaning over the rail on deck. An expression of satisfaction that I could not account for passed over her face. It surprised me that I did not remember her ever to have seen her before. She came aboard and I did not see her again till the next day, when we were out of the river. I was pacing the deck when I passed her sitting in a steamer chair. She smiled for me to stop and said to me:

"Bring a chair and be seated. I have something of importance to say to you."

Astonished, I did as I was bidden. The lady cast glances in every direction such as I had not seen within her sex, and I came to the conclusion that she was about to make a confidence.

I sat in the chair and a friend of Mr. Oldershaw's, learning that I was about to sail on a certain boat, had told me that a young man, whose name he gave me, would be glad, among other things, to get a ride to New York. Mr. Oldershaw asked me to keep a watch over you and if I saw any suspicious person offering to gain your confidence or in any way conspiring against you to warn you. There, I have told you what I have to say. You don't need to place any faith in it; all you need do is, if I warn you against any one during the voyage, to beware."

"One question I would ask you," I said. "Why did not Mr. Oldershaw advise me of his request to you?"

"Mr. Oldershaw's plan was for me to keep a watch over you without your knowing it. He did not think it would be necessary for me to make myself known to you. But already I have observed two men talking together, both looking directly at you, and I need to warn you at once. Later I will point them out to you."

"Did Mr. Oldershaw inform you as to the nature of my mission?"

"He did not. That was not necessary."

Her story appeared very plausible, and I confess I felt disposed to trust her, but I did not care to show too much alacrity in doing so, and, rising, bade her good morning, thanking her for her interest in me.

"You are under no obligation to me," she said. "What I do is in repayment of a kindness once done me by Mr. Oldershaw. He has perfect confidence in you, but has strengthened you by giving you an assistant."

That afternoon while taking my usual exercise, walking the deck back and forth, I met the lady.

"Come with me," she said, "and I will show you the men who were talking about you. They have a stateroom next mine, and I overheard one of them say, 'As soon as it is dark I'll try and inveigle him on some pretext to the stern.'"

I went with her to the forward deck, and she pointed to two men standing just above the entwater looking out at the ocean. One was a burly fellow with a sandy mustache; the other was small, spare and clean shaven.

"That's all," said my companion. "You have seen them and are guarded against them."

The same evening just before dark I went on deck. The man with the sandy mustache was lounging about and, I instantly confess up to me, asked if I could tell him the day's run for the ship. With this as an opening wedge he entered upon a conversation with me, turning it upon some curious phenomena of the sea. He mentioned the phosphorescent light in the wake of a ship, saying: "It's very pronounced tonight. Just come back with me; I'll show it to you."

I told him that I had often seen what he referred to and, bidding him good evening, went below.

It was very plain to me that the woman's story was true. From this time forward I had perfect confidence in her. She did not ask me the nature of my mission or show any curiosity about it. I argued that if she was desirous of possessing herself of the diamond she would sooner or later lead me to speak of it in the hope that I would tell her where it was. But while she sought my confidence in other ways she never referred to the object of my journey. I told her that I was going home to a sweetheart I had not seen in three years, and the sympathy she gave me was delightful. She seemed to appreciate perfectly the feelings of a young man deeply in love. So interested was she in this that I told her I would bring my fiancée to see her after reaching port, and she was good enough to assure me that she would be delighted to know her.

It was after this refreshing conversation, in order to show some appreciation of her interest in me, that I said to her:

"I feel perfectly safe in saying to you that I am carrying a very valuable stone belonging to the Diamond company to New York and wish to consult you as to a safe place to keep it."

"In that I can't advise you. We women have methods of concealing such things that do not pertain to men. I can't think of any safe place where a man can put such a treasure."

"The only safe place I know is on my person. I have it suspended about my waist day and night."

"My dear boy," she said, "what do you mean by revealing such a secret to me or to any one?"

"I have perfect confidence in you."

"Nevertheless you should not have told me such a secret."

"I shall surely tell no one else. If any one can take it away from me by force in the daytime he's welcome to do so. By night I am locked in my room."

"I beg of you to give your secret to no one else."

The evening before making port my friend while talking to me of some delicacies in the way of eatables she had aboard invited me to come to her stateroom and partake of them. She said there would be no impropriety in my doing so, since she would hook the door while open. I accepted her invitation. Her stateroom faced on the same aisle as mine, so I had not far to go. She brought out some pâté de foie gras and other nice things, including some real Madeira with a vastly outside the kind of Madeira I ate of her dainties and drank freely of the wine.

In the morning I awoke in my own berth with a remembrance of my supper, but with no recollection as to how I got into my own stateroom. I put my hand to my waist, and the pouch I kept slung there was gone.

Everything being quiet and no one on the ship I arose and looked out through a porthole. We were docked. I could tell. I went ashore. A few of the passengers remained, but my lady friend was not among them, nor were the two men against whom she had warned me.

When I met my Rose after the first transports of our meeting I said to her:

"And now you must hear the reason of my coming and the story connected with my journey. Beginning with my meeting with my lady friend, I told her every incident—every word so far as I could remember the conversations that had passed between me and her. When I reached the part of my story where I had told that I kept the stone about my waist Rose could not repress the exclamation, 'Oh, how stupid!'"

And when I gave an account of the supper and my being drugged my sweetheart was so unkind as to say I had been rightly served. I concluded my story with these words:

"And now, my darling, the diamond having been safely delivered and a check in payment mailed to South Africa, we have $1,000 on which to begin housekeeping and an assured salary"—

"But the diamond is stolen!"

"I did not say so. In order to please my guardian angel, as I called her, I told her where I kept a lump of glass. The diamond was in my trunk, fitted with a lock that I alone knew how to open."

Rose jumped for joy, throwing her arms around my neck.

"And you suspected her from the first?" she asked when the transports had subsided.

"No. I didn't suspect her at all or I wouldn't have been drugged by her."

"Explain."

"Well, you see, when she sympathized so sweetly with me about you she knocked the underpinning out from beneath me. I yearned to make a return and thought that I couldn't make a better one than by a show of confidence. So I told her about where I kept my treasure, only I omitted to say that it was a false one. I thought that would do as well."

SPRING LOVE

Not In Heroics, but as It Really Occurred

By F. A. Mitchel

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When the poet said that in the spring a young man's fancy turns to love he should have added that in the spring a girl becomes frivolous.

The Buddingtons on May 1 moved into one of a block of houses fronting on a small park. Grace Buddington watched from a second story front window the delicate spring leaves come out on the trees under the warm sunshine. Whether her heart budded at the same time is not known, but an incident occurred that burst a blossom of mischief into a full blown flower.

Grace had caught a glimpse of a young man who lived next door. He was nineteen or twenty, while she was seventeen and a half, being very particular that the half should be put on when her age was mentioned. The fact of this gentleman, who was very good looking, who wore buff gaiters over his boots, whose clothes were cut by the correctest pattern and whose white cuffs always protruded exactly two inches below his sleeves, I say, the fact of his being a next door neighbor excited a profound interest in the young lady's heart. They were to live, no one knew how long, side by side. They might become bosom friends, possibly like brother and sister, possibly lovers. This "may be" is decidedly pleasanter to contemplate than "might have been." The first is the bud, the last the decaying flower. Oh, blessed age when there are no sad memories!

Nevertheless youth is peculiar. One would suppose that, harboring such rainbow fancies, Miss Buddington would act in a way calculated to bring them about; that she would look forward to a conventional meeting with her neighbor which would grow into friendliness and from friendliness expand in some one of the channels that had been dug for it by her imagination. She did the very opposite.

While she was watching the nurses in the park halting their baby carriages for a brief bit of chat, the fountain sparkle in the sun, while she listened to the chirp of birds and a distant confused noise of many vehicles on a street beyond, the door of the next house opened, and the young gentleman of whom she was dreaming came out on the stoop. His hands, as stickpin in his necktie and his silk hat all reflected in the sun. He stood, swinging his cane in his hand, looking out on the pleasant scene before him evidently very well satisfied with himself. The young lady just peeped over the edge of the sash, her head being low in the window, for politeness and for other reasons. But in looking she had a sharp consciousness that the young gentleman was looking at her.

During all this time Miss Buddington was watching him from the window, even down to the feet above him and two or three feet to one side. While he was endeavoring to remove the spot from his left she disappeared for a few moments and when she returned had in her hand a pitcher of water. Extending her arm, she tipped the pitcher directly over the reflected figure of smiling cousin on the top of his hat.

But she refrained. Whether this was on account of pangs of conscience or a desire to enjoy the situation by prolonging the climax or from a dread of making an enemy instead of a friend of her immediate neighbor there is no record. The sensation was certainly delicious. But the most delicately flavored wine must be swallowed at last, and presently, tipping the pitcher, she poured a stream down on her unsuspecting neighbor.

When Mr. Tippler—that was the young man's name, T. Pemberton Tippler—felt the water resounding as on a drumhead upon the top of his hat and spattering fountain-like all over him his first impulse was to stand from under, the second to look up to see whence it came. He was too late to see more than the pitcher and a shapely wrist disappearing within the window. But he had before seen the young lady who had recently come to live next door and was especially got up with a view to disporting himself that she might see and admire him. Love seemed turns to hate. Mr. Tippler having come out to be admired and having been treated, as he considered it, contemptuously, he was quite sure by the girl next door, he swore a great oath of revenge.

A few days later Mr. Tippler while walking home saw Miss Buddington coming from the other direction. He involuntarily quickened his pace, then suddenly slowed up. He looked to the right and to the left and up at the sky. The stoops of their respective homes were side by side or, rather, there was but one stoop with a stone division. At first Mr. Tippler wished to meet Miss Buddington at the bottom of the steps that he might show his supreme indifference to her by turning his back upon her. Then he was afraid he would meet her. He took out his handkerchief and blew his nose. He carried a silk umbrella in his hand and while trying to walk with dignity tripped on it. His hat fell in front of him, and he stepped on it. Grace Buddington, who at that moment turned to ascend the steps, giggled.

Mr. Tippler was boiling with rage.

After that whenever Mr. Tippler caught sight of Miss Buddington approaching him he made a strenuous effort to appear unconcerned. The way he did it was first to pull down his cuffs. Next he would adjust his neckwear. After that his handkerchief came out and he blew his nose. Finally when he passed her his face would be as red as a turkey cock.

As for Miss Buddington, when she saw Mr. Tippler coming she would proceed on her way with the utmost composure. On passing the gentleman the only sign of embarrassment she showed was putting her palm to her back hair, but this should not be counted as embarrassment, for all women do that.

Meanwhile the courtship was progressing finely. When Mr. Tippler went into the back yard he would seize the limb of a tree and pull himself up by his arms to show his strength to the girl next door, who, he felt sure, was peeping through the blinds at him. Then he would loll on a wooden bench, taking care to assume a graceful position. All the while he was waiting for an opportunity to show his contempt for the girl for whose benefit he was posing.

Finally came his chance for revenge. One day when he was "showing off" in the back yard, while his back was to the houses, he heard something lightly strike the ground behind him. Turning, he saw a little posy. Looking up at the next door windows, he saw no one.

But he knew.

And where was revenge? He was supremely happy. Why? Not because he might throw back this little token. Instead of doing so he put it in his buttonhole and looked up at half a dozen windows, from one of which he was sure the posy had been tossed. His face wore a smile which he intended for an appreciative and tender one. But deluded smiles are always like those people put on to be photographed, stereotyped. Nevertheless it was seen and appreciated by Grace Buddington, who had thrown the posy.

It's the old story of the alternate claw and velvet touch. From time immemorial women have poured water—sometimes hot water—on men's heads and then have wiped out the insult by a posy.

This love affair had passed the excruciating first stage. Having been begun all wrong, its earlier features were distressing to the young man. But as all things are enjoyable from antithesis, he found delight in the very unhappiness that had marked its beginning. The girl, who at that beginning had found pleasure in pouring water upon the adornments which the young man—like certain birds who distort themselves in rare plumage to attract the female—had put on, to please her, pursued the even tenor of her way. She was simply doing her share in the love making on feminine principles that are as far hidden from men as undiscovered natural laws. Was her first communion with him a stroke of genius? Did she reason that it was an efficient way of snaring Tip? Not by those steps will it meet call reason. She chose her way instinctively.

Having first made the young man suffer and then given him a sop, the young lady proceeded to the next step. Common sense would have suggested an open acquaintance. But Miss Buddington, as has been observed, was not prone to use common methods. Was it because she acted on the principle that stolen fruit is the sweetest or did she consider secrecy and infidelity better suited to her purpose? Only a woman can answer this question, and perhaps no woman could answer except for herself.

Miss Buddington now thought it time that her admirer should do something in the way of courtship, so she waited. The young man had learned the whereabouts of her room and had learned that it was third story back, his own being in a like position in his own home. A window in each room adjoined. He contrived to get a note to his lady love by tying a string to the end of his cane and the note on the end of the string, whipping the missive into her open window. This led to an endless string between the two windows, over which passed bits of nothings, gradually warming up until they became words of love.

One morning Mrs. Buddington, who was nourishing some plants in her back yard, turning from them, happened to look up at the rear of her domicile. Her curiosity was excited by an endless string run on two pulleys, the one fixed to a window sill of the adjoining house, the other to the sill of one of her daughter's windows. The lady kept her own counsel, but the same afternoon, seeing the young man next door come in, she hurried out to the back yard and concealed herself under a tree, where she could keep watch of the endless string. It was not long before it began to move, and with it a folded bit of white paper. A hand detached the paper, and in a few minutes another paper was crawling along the string in the opposite direction.

"Grace," said Mrs. Buddington the next morning at breakfast, "get ready to go to your Aunt Mary's. You will leave on the 2 o'clock train."

"Why, mother? What's that for?"

"Never mind what for. And you'll not come back here next autumn. You will go to boarding school."

But boarding school failed to solve the problem. What there was in a pitcher of cold water poured over Mr. Tippler and his spick and span outfit to cement him to Miss Buddington as mortar will unite two bricks is a mystery. At any rate his love once thus planted grew furiously, and before the first term of school ended he had eloped with his lady love.

The Mandarin's Robe.

The author of "Recollections of a Society Clairvoyant" tells of the case of a lady who was haunted by reason of a garment she wore. It was a mandarin's robe from China, stated to be part of the loot from the sack of Peking. The owner, who lived in a flat in a London suburb, first began to be alarmed by "a smell of decomposition in her bedroom" and heard "stealthy footsteps paddling along the tiny passage in and out of the sitting room." She changed her house, but the obsession continued. The dreadful smell recurred, her cats killed in great agony from some unknown cause, and uncanny footsteps were heard at night. According to the clairvoyant's diagnosis, the robe had belonged to "a man who had worn it when he engaged in the mystic forms of ceremonial magic known to the Chinese. He had met with a violent death, and certain malignant forces were still imprisoned in his robe, which, from the bloodstains on it, he must have been wearing when he was killed." The curse was eventually dispelled by the robe being burned.

Ruskin and the Champion Bore.

One of the principal clubs in Pall Mall has the misfortune to be frequented by a gentleman who is by common consent the greatest bore and buttonholer in London. Some years ago this good man, on his return from his autumn holiday, was telling all his acquaintances at the club that he had been occupying a house at the lakes not far from Mr. Ruskin, who, he added, was in a very melancholy state.

"I am truly sorry for that," said one of his hearers. "What is the matter with him?"

"Well," replied the buttonholer, "I was walking one day in the lane which separated Ruskin's house from mine, and I saw him coming down the lane toward me. The moment he caught sight of me he darted into a wood which was close by and hid behind a tree till I had passed. Oh, very sad indeed!"—From "Collections and Recollections."

Clean Your Glasses.

The most scientifically fitted glasses in the world will do more harm than good unless they are properly kept and correctly worn. It is a strong statement to make, but most people wear dirty glasses, even those who are fastidiously careful in all other respects. Peering through any clouded and uncertain windows a strain upon the vision. How much more must the strain be when the window is so close to the eye that it is almost a part of it!

Glasses must be worn at the exact angle for which they were prescribed and no other. For this reason many people and all children do better in spectacles than in eyeglasses. The glasses should be fitted to the eye by the optician after which care should be taken not to handle and loosen the frame. If this occurs in the slightest degree they should again be fitted and tightened.—Youth's Companion.

Meteoric Showers.

How many know that the earth is getting larger each year from the fall of meteoric matter on its surface and that such matter is of no small weight? One hundred tons a day is the estimate made by Young. This, he says, would make a layer one inch thick over the entire earth in 1,000,000 years if we assume this meteoric matter to be three times as heavy as water. But another effect has to take place at the same time. As the earth is getting larger the force of gravity gets larger, and we are being attracted with more force toward the sun. But the centrifugal force keeping us away from the sun gets much greater, too, and, in fact, more so than the sun's gravity, the result being that we are gradually increasing our distance from the glowing orb.—New York Tribune.

Byron in an Ugly Mood.

I have not yet read Byron's "Conversations," but there was an anecdote in one of the extracts which confirms what I heard long since, but which I could not depend on before. He had an aversion to see women eat. Colonel —— was at Byron's house in Piccadilly. Lady Byron in the room, and luncheon was brought in—veal cutlets, etc. She began eating. Byron turned around in disgust and said, "Gormandizing beast!" and, taking up the tray, threw the whole luncheon into the hall. Lady Byron cried and left the room.—Told by Haydon, the Painter.

He'd Have Revenge.

Juggins—Who was it that said if he could make the songs of the people he wouldn't care who made the laws? Muggins—Don't know. But if he's the chap who's making the songs of the people nowadays I'd just like to have the making of the laws a little while. That's all.—Red Hen.

Doubt or Dyspepsia.

Scott—The difference between a poor man and a millionaire— Mott—Yes, I know all about it. One worries over his next meal and the other over his last.—Exchange.

Without a Doubt.

Dubbins—Do you know where I can find a lot facing south? Stubbins—Why not try around the north pole? That's a very likely place.—Exchange.

The Feminine of It.

Teacher—Tommy, what is the feminine of the masculine "stag?" Tommy (whose mother is a society leader) —Afternoon tea, ma'am.—Sphinx.

Thoughts are mightier than the strength of hand.—Sophocles.

State.

Governor—John M. Tener.
State Treasurer—John O. Hess.
Auditor General—Robert E. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

District and County.

President Judge—Joseph W. Benton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles E. Patton, Curwinsville.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—R. W. Hilton, Smethport; E. R. Benson, Mt. Jewett.
Sheriff—Wm. H. Mar-ieu, Smethport.
Prothonotary—D. H. Blakley, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. —sman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank R. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isherwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford Twp.; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; John P. Devlin, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—H. H. Adelt, Bradford; W. C. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—A. A. Abbey, Smethport; A. E. Anders , Clermont; A. B. Corr, Corryville.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.

Borough.

Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
Council—E. E. Heath, President; F. M. Bisver, Secretary; J. W. Weite, E. W. Workley, O. H. Dengler, F. L. Sherburne, J. C. Backus, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
Constable—D. H. Foote.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, treasurer; John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. M. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, C. B. Cornia, W. H. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, E. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
EDGAR W. STRONG, W. M.
W. J. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 289, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work fullfairy degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I.O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 88, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
ELIZABETH PURTLE, Pres.
ANNIE STARK, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter No. 18, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in Holder Hall.
JOHN PICKERSGILL, S.
L. K. HOGARTH C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. W. McGovern, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Evening Service, 7:30; Mid-Week Prayer and Praise Service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday-school at 12 m.

All-Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Degan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

A. T. Palmer

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JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

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In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & [illegible], Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's

Cut Flowers and Potted Plants At Brasted's

We also have a nice line of Groceries.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 18, 1911.

Local and General.

—Tuesday's rain was a great boon in this section.

—Daly & Garlick advertise refrigerators in their space this week.

—The Bush Hill road was never in better condition than it is now, and Supervisor Charles Curtis deserves great credit for the excellent work he has done.

—State Fish Warden Conklin is circulating through this section this week, talking in the situation and incidentally looking for violations of the fish laws.

—John P. Herrick, editor of the Bolivar Breeze, has rented the W. C. A. Quirin house on South Union street and he and his family will go to Olean to reside.

—St. Elmo was presented at the Lyceum Tuesday evening by an alleged company of thespians. The small audience was more than the performance merited.

—Everybody come see "The Rainbow Kimona," another of the Epworth League's famous plays, at the M. E. chapel, Wednesday, May 24. Admission: Children under 12, 15c; adults, 25c.

—At the naturalization court which was held at the court house Monday, twenty-four foreigners from Kane appeared before the court to procure the necessary papers to become citizens of the United States.

—The following were among the many from this place who attended a dance at Norwich Friday evening: Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick, Miss Amanda Anderson, Miss Dora Keenan, Miss Rachel Mayo, Miss Mae O'Brien, Miss Ruth Walker, Miss Winifred Clark, Miss Mary Anderson and Miss Alice Irons.

—On Monday, 29th of May, there will be held a day for work in the Colegrove cemetery, to which everybody is invited. Those having lots should be present as there is important business to be transacted. Cake, cream, coffee and sandwiches will be sold, to help toward expenses of fencing.

—James Hassett, the two years and four-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hassett of Olean, is dead. Mrs. Hassett was upstairs, cleaning house and the little fellow, who was down stairs with his four-year-old brother, James, dragged a chair to a shelf in the kitchen and secured a box of strychnine tablets and ate some of them, resulting in his death.

—News that skirts are to be wider, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, leads us to hope that the women who cut theirs down to make hobbles have saved the material and will be able to put it back when the time comes. But how about the young man fad dressers who wear the box-pleated coats with the cute little Lord Fontleroy belt encircling their manly, or rather, boyish waists? They, too, are doomed, but they could be handed down to brother Johnnie.

—An element of sympathy has entered into the mysterious death of an infant abandoned on a P. R. R. train near Kittanning April 29 since it was learned that the pearson who abandoned the baby was its grandmother, who was distracted with grief and shame. This feature of sympathy has been reflected in the words of the coroner's jury who rendered a verdict that the child had died from neglect and exposure, refusing to consider the murder theory even by inference. The jury recommended, however, that the grandmother, Mrs. Anna Steige, and daughter, of Freeport, be held for court.

BASEBALL SIGNS.

Their Importance Is Much Greater Than Their Number.

Among the players we do not use the word "signal." With us it is a "sign." There are not as many "signs" used on a ball club as the public would believe. Of course the catcher must "sign" the pitcher for every ball that he throws. That is to prevent confusion or, as we say, to keep from "crossing each other." The catcher has a sign for a curve ball, a fast ball and a slow one.

To ball players all curve balls, such as the drop and the out curve, are called "a curve." The catcher gives the same sign for any one of them. We do not call a ball that jumps "in" a curve. Ball players do not recognize the incurve. That is called a fast ball. Any ball thrown by a right handed pitcher with sufficient speed will jump inward to a slight degree. The out curve and drop are unnatural curves, and the ball must be spun in an unnatural manner to get that peculiar "break."

The only other "sign" of importance is the one the batter gives to the runner when he intends to hit the ball. If he wants the runner to start as he swings the bat and run play he gives him a certain sign. There are any number of signs used for this play. Sometimes the batter gives it by rubbing his hand over the small end of the bat. Again, he may give it by knocking the dust from his shoes with the big end of the bat.—John J. McGraw in Metropolitan Magazine.

EAST INDIAN RUNNERS.

Kahars Who Can Regularly Make a Hundred Miles a Day.

Ordinary Marathon races seem rather insignificant compared with the regular performances of a certain east Indian caste. These Kahars, also known as Jhinwars, live in the Punjab, where for centuries they have acted as runners, fishermen and water fowl catchers.

The men are trained runners and are said to be able to go a hundred miles a day without resting. According to Baily's Magazine, there is a well authenticated instance that Tika Ram, the son of Lalu Ram, carried dispatches 300 miles in three days—from Mean-Mir to Meerut.

The point discussed, however, is whether the normal exertions of the Kahar post runners and the similar exertions of jinrikisha men shortened their lives, and it appears that the Kahars, trained from childhood to be distance runners, live to be old men. They are not only able to withstand the strain of running great distances under a heavy load, but thrive under it.

The jinrikisha man, too, notwithstanding his irregular diet, excessive use of liquor and exposure to the elements, lives to a reasonable age. In Tokyo when a census was taken of the jinrikisha men a few years ago there were found to be more than 1,300 who were over fifty-five years of age.

HUMAN SKULL PUZZLE.

A Cavity That May Have Been the Seat of a Sixth Sense.

Despite the progress of physiology the study of the human body is full of mystery. Some of its well known organs have never revealed either their uses or the reason of their creation. The part played by the spleen in human life was discovered but recently. It is now regarded as one of the principal agents in the circulation of the blood. But there are in the marvelous human organism mysterious parts which it is possible that no savant, however profound his learning, may ever understand. For instance, in the skull, behind the cartilage of the nose, there is a little cavity of unknown origin. Physiologists believe that at one time—several thousand generations ago—it contained a gland consisting of two lobes joined by their common base.

This cavity—the delta turcica—is, in the opinion of certain savants, the vestige of a sixth sense which was of great use to the antediluvian ancestors of man. It is believed that this little gland enabled them to see in the darkness when they had not yet learned the secret of procuring light; that it was the seat of the mysterious sense of situation or locality, the power to orient their course, the sense so highly developed to this day in savages and certain animals. The theory is plausible, but it is doubtful whether man will ever acquire any real knowledge of the reason for the existence of the delta turcica.—Exchange.

NESTS IN COLONIES.

Homes of the African Grosbeaks as Big as a Native's Hut.

The strangest bird's nest in the world, not excepting the weaver's, is built by the African sociable. It is really built by a colony of birds, but as a colony of them. It is of such a size that at a little distance it is often mistaken for one of the native huts built in the trees so frequently found in wild tropical countries where man eating animals abound, and the only way to sleep in safety is to "nest high."

The birds usually select a thorn tree, probably because of the protection afforded by the sharp, long thorns against marauders. All around the nest the roof of sticks, thatched with dry grass, projects to let the rain run off. A deep frieze of grass hangs from this cornice like a curtain to keep out any stray drops. These great nests are added to from year to year, each pair of mated birds building off the main nest. Sometimes the nest becomes too heavy, and the branch breaks or the great mass of sticks falls to the ground, destroyed by its own weight. The grosbeak is no larger than an English sparrow and just as gregarious.—New York Press.

Honesty Extraordinary.

A traveler writing in an Italian magazine says that the Swiss canton of Ticino is inhabited by the most honest folk it is possible to imagine. In most of the Ticinese villages, the writer says, the oldest inhabitants do not remember any case of thieving, however petty, within a lifetime. Lost objects when found must never be taken away; they must be left where they were dropped or placed in a conspicuous position so that the rightful owner can find his property more easily. The case is cited of an American woman tourist who lost her purse on an excursion in the Val Capriasca. The purse contained gold coin and a jeweled watch. Upon returning from her trip she found the purse with its contents intact on a little heap of leaves, so placed that it could not fail to attract her attention.—New York Sun.

The Parsees of India.

It was at a point near the ancient city of Surat that the Parsees first landed in India when driven out of Persia by their Mohammedan conquerors eleven centuries ago. Few things are more remarkable than the manner in which this small community has retained its religion and racial characteristics unchanged during that long period. The peculiar style of headdress worn by the Parsees is said to have been made compulsory by the Hindu king of India when the Parsees first obtained refuge in that country, and they have used it ever since. Today the Parsees are the leading commercial nation of India.

Told Him In Few Words.

A man once wrote to the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the famous preacher, saying that he had heard he smoked and could not believe it to be true. Would Mr. Spurgeon write and tell him if it really was so? The reply was:

"Dear Sir—I cultivate my flowers and burn my weeds. Yours truly, C. H. Spurgeon."

Puzzling.

Millions—Do you think you will learn to like your titled son-in-law? Billions—I don't know. I can't tell where to place him in my expense account. He is neither a recreation nor an investment.

A Child Wonder.

"What a wonderful memory your child has for names and faces!"

"Yes," replied the proud mother. "She never fails to recognize any of her former stepfathers."—Judge.

True glory consists in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living.—Pliny.

ANIMALS' TOILETS.

Fur Seals Are as Particular as Women In Fixing Up.

The cat carries her toothbrush in her mouth, for with her rough tongue she cleanses her glossy coat as a boy brushes off his clothes. She licks one of her front paws and rubs it over her face and she is ready for her breakfast.

Foxes, dogs and wolves do not use their mouths when they need to wash and brush, but scratch themselves vigorously with their hind paws and are as fresh as ever.

The cow with her long, rough tongue combs her coat of hair until it is clean and curly. The horse more than any other animal depends on his owner to keep his coat in proper condition, but often he will roll on the green grass or rub himself down against a tree or fence.

Field mice comb their hair with their hind legs, and the fur seal in a similar manner spends as much time as a woman in making herself look smart.

Although the elephant appears to be thick skinned and callous, he takes great care of his skin. He often gives himself a shower bath by drawing water into his long trunk and blowing it on the different parts of his body. After the bath he sometimes rolls himself in a toilet preparation of dust to keep off the flies.—Our Dumb Animals.

GAMBLED FOR A GIRL.

Prince Lucien Bonaparte Won a Bride From His Brother Pierre.

It is said that the two brothers, Prince Louis Lucien Bonaparte and Prince Pierre, in their early youth when shooting muflons in the mountains in Corsica, came across a beautiful peasant girl with whom they both fell violently in love.

Which one was and whether she favored both brothers or neither I cannot tell. Be that as it may, they quarreled. Les preux chevaliers of old would no doubt in similar circumstances have had recourse to lance and sword. The Corsican princes decided to play for their fair one a game of cards. They went to the nearest inn and wrote and signed a paper according to which ever won the game should marry the lady fair. Prince Lucien won and, faithful to his word, a short time after married her.

She never left the Islands as far as I know. Prince Lucien lived in England, securing to her a comfortable income, which she received till her death, somewhere about the spring of 1861.—From the Princess Murat's Memoirs.

Flower Perfumes.

A garden full of flowers is more fragrant when shadowed by a cloud than when bathed in sunshine; at least that is the conclusion to which experiments of a French scientist lead. He asserts that it is light and not, as commonly believed, oxygen that exerts the greatest influence in deserving odors. According to the same authority, the intensity of the perfume given off by a flower depends upon the relation between the pressure of water in the cells of the plant, which tends to drive out the essential oils that cause the odor, and the action of the sunlight, which tends to diminish water pressure in the cells. Sprinkling the plant increases the turgescence and as a consequence a more copious production of perfume. At night the air round a flower bed is heavy with odors, because then their emanation is not opposed by the sunlight.—New York Tribune.

The Shapes of Eggs.

There was recently had before the Zoological society of London a mathematical discussion of the differences in the shape of eggs. A few eggs, like those of the owl and the tortoise, are spherical, or nearly so; a few, like the grebe's or the cormorant's, are elliptical, with symmetrical ends; the great majority, like the hen's, are ovoid, or blunter at one end than the other. The hen's egg is always laid blunt end foremost. Eggs that are the most unsymmetrical are also eggs of large size relatively to the parent bird. The yolks of eggs are spherical, whatever the form of the entire egg may be. This has been shown to be due to their being inclosed in a fluid, the "white," which makes the pressure everywhere on the surface of the yolk practically constant.—Scientific American.

Just a Bit Too Apt.

To eke out his salary the people of a small country church gave their pastor a donation party, among the presents being a fine new dress coat for the pastor and a pretty bonnet for his wife.

On the following Sunday as they walked up the aisle in their new habiliments the choir inadvertently struck out with the voluntary—much to the discomfiture of the sensitive clergyman and his wife—"Who are these in bright array?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Young, but Wise.

"But mamma thinks I am too young to marry."

"Why should she think that? You're much older than she was when she got married, aren't you?"

"Yes, but father was drawing a much larger salary at the time than you're getting."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Practised, but Not Perfect.

Jack—I'll be frank with you. You are not the first girl I've kissed by any means. Maud—And I'll be equally frank with you. You have a great deal to learn, even at that.—Boston Transcript.

Resolve not to be poor; whatever you have, spend less.—Dr. Johnson.

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

An Incident That Marked His Spirit and Independence.

In his "Glimpses of the Confederate Army" in the American Review of Reviews Randolph H. McKim writes:

"It seems to me as I look back that one of the things which stood out strongly in the Confederate army was the independence and the initiative of the individual soldier. It would have been a better army in the field if it had been welded together by a stricter discipline, but this defect was largely atoned for by the strong individuality of the units in the column. It was not easy to demoralize a body composed of men who thought and acted in a spirit of independence in battle.

"As an illustration of the spirit of the private soldier I recall an incident to this effect. Major General Gordon had organized a strong column to make a night attack on Grant's lines at Petersburg. When he was ready to move and the order to advance was given a Big Texan stepped out of the ranks and said:

"'General Gordon, this column can't move before 1 a. m. The men have a truce with the Yanks, and it ain't up till 1 o'clock.'

"The column did not move till that hour. The private in the ranks had taken command, and the major general recognized his authority."

PONGEES HARD TO MATCH.

Because Each Piece Is Made From One Lot of Raw Silk.

Pongee silk is the undyed silk of silkworms fed on the leaves of scrub oak chiefly, though other trees are used in some portions of the pongee district. The silk is made almost exclusively in the Canton province and portions of south China immediately adjacent.

The real pongee cloth, made of raw undyed specially produced silk, is distinct from the pongees of commerce made in all colors from other silk. Each piece of cloth is made from a particular lot of silk, and therefore each piece varies from all other pieces in exact weight, weight and fineness and in a slight degree in color and other qualities.

There are certain colored grades of cloth, certain varieties of warp, certain positive weights, etc., but women shopping in Chinese potteries find it very difficult to match pieces, and on the face of things it is practically impossible to furnish any great number of pieces of a certain weight, grade and quality such as a modern clothing manufacturing establishment would require to standardize a certain line of garments from that particular cloth.—New York Sun.

Located His Station.

There was an absentminded bishop in western Ontario, who was constantly finding himself in awkward situations, on account of his extreme abstraction. On certain occasion he was traveling from Dolden Inn northerly direction and found when the conductor approached him that he had forgotten where he was to go. The conductor suggested that he telegraph from the next station and find out his destination. It was before the days of long distance telephones, and the bishop telegraphed to his wife from the first station, "Where was I going?" to be answered at the following station. The answer came, "Exeter; be sure to get off there." The bishop then beamed at the anxious conductor and remarked placidly: "These little difficulties always turn out satisfactorily."—Argonaut.

IF ITS NEW, and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer

Smethport, Pa.

Good Groceries

We hold our customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Automobiles

I have secured the Agency for Stoddard-Dayton cars for Elk and McKean counties. If you are thinking of buying a [illegible] automobile see me. 33 different models desired. Prices ranging up to $10,000.00.

Respectfully

J. W. WITTMAN, Jr.,

Agent.

ST. MARYS, ELK COUNTY, PENNA.

Horses for Sale.

One pair of six-year olds, well matched, good workers and good drivers, weighs 2800.

One odd horse, 8 years old, good single or double. Phone 118-L or address

ALBERT E. HACKETT,

Mch.2.tf. Smethport, Pa.

FOOTWEAR FOR SPRING

has arrived along with the birds and flowers, which means that we have a superb new line of shoes designed especially for those who wish a light, graceful, perfect fitting shoe with all the style that can be worked into it.

ANDERSON & CARLSON'S,

The Shoe Men,

Smethport, Penna.

COUGH SYRUP

Get a bottle for that cough of yours. We have it, and we have the best that can be obtained anywhere. Price per bottle 10c, 25c and 50c. We also carry a full line of drugs. Special attention given to perscriptions.

Perfumes We have just received a nice display of perfumes of the choicest fragrance, in fancy bottles or we can refill your old bottle at from 25c to $3.00 per oz.

WELLS DRUG STORE

FREEDOM

from adulteration of any kind and the knowledge that you are getting only the choicest wines and liquors procurable are assumed when dealing with this store. We attribute the growth of our business to the fact that we have studiously refrained from selling anything but the purest and finest of aged wines.

F. H. HUNGIVILLE,

Wholesale Liquors,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

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Terms—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.50 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 18, 1911.

Sir Henry A. Blake of London is authority for a statement that the large cities of the world at least will soon have rubber pavements. He says that a compound composing rubber, and having all the resilient qualities of pure rubber, can be made at a reasonable price, and that it will do away with the terrible noise of busy streets.

County Chairman Habgood will send out a call for a meeting of the Republican county committee to meet Wednesday, June 28. The committee will hold the meeting in Bradford and there will be important business to consider, including the election of a county chairman to succeed Mr. Habgood.

The New York papers comment as follows on the United States Supreme Court decision ordering the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company:

HERALD—The Supreme Court has lifted an incubus from the business men of the country.

AMERICAN—The decision is "liberal," and it is certainly "conservative." It gives ample time for readjustment and it leaves wide open the natural channels of industrial development.

TIMES—The legitimate business of the country, which has so long trembled under the prohibitions erroneously attributed to it, will not now stand in fear of its provisions. The decision of the court and Justice White's illuminating opinion have freed the commerce of the country from the terror that has so long paralyzed its energies.

WORLD—This decision should mean the end of the test cases. Big business knows what the law is and it has very able attorneys who know what the law it. If it deliberately violates the law let it be treated like any other criminal.

"Guilt is personal." If the United States government will sternly hold to that principle and apply it to all violations of the Sherman Act, big business will soon be as active in finding ways to respect the law is it has heretofore been in finding ways to evade the law. Even a John D. Rockefeller would rather adjust his commercial policies to the provisions of the Sherman Act than go to jail.

TRIBUNE—Chief Justice White's opinion in the Standard Oil case clarifies the uncertain and defines the vague phrases, giving a common sense explanation of the law, which leaves it stronger just because it is no longer subject to ridicule as impracticable and destructive of all kinds of business, big and little alike.

SUN—The American people are eminently practical. Occasionally they pass through a period of impassioned frenzy but sooner or later, as the past has shown, they distinguish with extraordinary intuition the evil and the evil of any political policy, and they are then swift to eschew the evil and to retain the good. The Sherman antitrust law has its value as well as its mischief. Upon Congress will thus rest the duty of adapting it to the business necessities of a nation, which, if not unduly shackled by unwise and archaic laws, should remain the greatest commercial nation in the world. It is inconceivable that such a nation will commit hari-kari.

DEATH OF MRS. GUSTAVE HACKMAN.

Mrs. Gustave Hackman died at the home of her son, Joseph Mundy, in this borough, Thursday, May 11, 1911, after a long illness of Bright's disease, aged 65 years.

Mrs. Hackman was born at Locust Gap, Pa., August 8, 1846, and was married to Peter Mundy. To them four children were born, two of whom died in childhood, and John and Joseph survive. Mr. Mundy died when the children were little ones, and about nineteen years ago she was married to Gustave Hackman, who also survives his faithful companion. Four brothers are left to mourn her loss, namely, Frank, Patrick, Edward and Joseph McGill.

The funeral was held at St. Elizabeth's Catholic church Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock, Rev. Father Dugan officiating and the remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

The out-of-town attendants at the funeral were: John Mundy of Ashtabula, Ohio; Frank McGill of Lima, Ohio; Miss Annie Joy of Philadelphia, Pa.; Joseph McGill of Farmers Valley, and Patrick and Edward McGill of Turtle Point.

AGED MAN BURNED.

In Fire Which Destroyed His Son's Barn in Olean.

Olean, N. Y., May 13.—Joe Kichle, an old man, aged 72 years, was burned to-night in a fire which destroyed his son's barn, which was located in the rear of his son's market, at the corner of Fourth and State streets.

Just how the fire started is unknown, but when discovered it was too late to reach the old man who was asleep in the hay mow. The fire started early in the evening shortly after sun down and although the barn was in close proximity to the meat market the fire was not discovered until it had gained considerable headway and the barn was destroyed.

The aged man who looked after the horses was accustomed to go into the hay mow to take a nap before starting out on his Saturday night rounds, and as there were no lights in the barn it is supposed that the old man in some manner started the fire himself and fell fast asleep and did not wake up until it was too late and it is highly probable that he was suffocated with the dense smoke from the hay before the flames reached him.

DIVORCE CASES ARGUED.

Arguments Were Heard Friday in Ten Suits for Divorce—Decisions Reserved.

Arguments on the following divorce cases were heard Friday by Judge Bouton, whose decision will be announced later:

Ethel J. DeLair vs. Verne DeLair of Bradford.

Sherman P. Button vs. May Button, Port Allegany.

Clifton H. Peet vs. Susie H. Peet, Port Allegany.

Ida May Belyard vs. Clarence F. Belyard, Ormsby.

Isaac Burns vs. Viola Burns, Bradford.

Ernest L. Smith vs. Blanche J. Smith, Bradford.

Mabel Clark vs. John M. Clark, Bradford.

John Q. Field vs. Lotta Field, Bradford.

Goldie O'Neill vs. Frank O'Neill, Bradford.

Bertha MacEachern vs. John MacEachern, Bradford.

HONOR STUDENTS.

Chosen From Clarion State Normal School.

Twelve honor students have been chosen by the faculty of the Clarion State Normal school from a class of eighty-five. McKean county is represented by Miss Lulu Robbins of Port Allegany. The other honor students are Theodosia Clawges, Nanaen, McKean county; Alice Fenstamaker, Clarion, Clarion county; Harriet Hayes, Lamartine, Clarion county; Bertha Lehman, Summerville, Jefferson county; Mildred McQuay, Emporium, Cameron county; Bertha Maier, Glenshaw, Allegheny county; Harry E. Stahlman, Allegheny county; Maye Sterley, Reynoldsville, Jefferson county; Russell Stauffer, New Bethlehem, Clarion county; Charlotte Turby, Kittanning, Armstrong county; Augustine Weitz, Clarion, Clarion county.

DON'T SPRAY BLOOMING TREES.

State Zoologist Surface Issues a Timely Warning to Pennsylvania Farmers.

Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist of Pennsylvania, and president of the State Bee-Keepers Association, issues an important and timely warning against the spraying of trees or plants while in bloom. He says: "It is surprising that there are a few persons who yet speak of spraying blossoms or spraying trees while in bloom. This is a practice that cannot be too strongly condemned. No one should at any time spray trees or plants while in bloom, especially if they expect to produce a crop by so doing.

"Spraying while in bloom not only kills the bees and other insects that are necessary to carry pollen from flower to flower, and thus insures the setting of the fruit, but it is also liable to injure directly the young and delicate fruit itself, and thus result in lessening the crop. Not only this, but it has been proven that effective and satisfactory results in the control of pests cannot be obtained by spraying while in bloom for two reasons: (1) there are no pests that must be treated by spraying at this time; (2) the stamens of treadlike organs in the flower fill the calyx cup to such an extent while in bloom that the poison does not readily enter the cup, and the Codling moth, which later enters at this place is not controlled or destroyed so surely as though the spraying were done after the blossoms have withered or fallen.

The chief pest for which spraying is done shortly after blooming is the Codling moth which makes the wormy pome fruits, or apples, pears and quinces. For this two pounds of arsenate of lead should be used in each fifty gallons of liquid, whether this be water or bordeaux mixture, or the extra-dilute lime-sulfur solution. To avoid killing the bees, as well as to avoid injury to the blossoms by the action of the spray liquid, and insure the penetration of the liquid to the place where it is needed, the spraying should be done only after the blossoms fall. To insure greater efficiency it can be repeated in about a week or two after the first application.

"We are coming to recognize more and more the importance of the honey-bee, not only as a producer of a most delicious and healthful food for mankind, but as an essential agency to profitable fruit-growing. Our most extensive and successful orchardists make every effort to keep bees in or near their orchards. There are many kinds of fruit that would not be fruitified or fertilized, if they were not planted near other varieties, and if some agency were not effective in carrying the pollen from one to the other. It has been proven that large blocks of almost any kind of fruit are not nearly as productive as are those planted in strips of a few rows each, alternated with other varieties.

"This shows the necessity of mankind co-operating with nature in providing for the transferring of pollen or flower dust from one blossom to another. It is a very thoughtless person who would spray while in bloom, and thus destroy the most useful adjunct to fruit growing, viz., the bees. In insuring this natural and necessary transformation of the pollen.

Fortunately, decent definite legislation in Pennsylvania, is provided against the practice of spraying while in bloom."

Many reports from various sections of this state of damage to fruit trees from the ravages of the Bud moth are reaching Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist.

PERSONAL MENTION

Will O'Reilly was a Bradford visitor last week.

J. M. Hilton of Bradford was in town yesterday.

Miss Zela Brasted has returned home from Philadelphia.

Col. Melville Gillett left on Tuesday on a business trip in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson drove down from Colegrove Sunday.

A. G. Farley of Farmers Valley was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

Frank Creighton of Ridgway was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Judge J. W. Bouton and John Forrest left yesterday on a fishing trip in Canada.

Elmer Ottoson of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ottoson.

Mrs. F. W. Brownell and son, William, visited relatives in Bradford last Saturday.

Peter McCabe of Oil City is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ellen McCabe.

Mrs. Sarah Blake of Eldred was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Backus, this week.

Miss Lena Wright of St. Marys was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Kate Wright, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Campbell returned home from their wedding trip Saturday evening.

Mrs. L. Steinhauer was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Webb Hopper, a few days last week.

Mrs. Leon Valentine of Philadelphia is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Charles Milroy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Palmer of Casey, Ill., are visiting relatives and friends in Smethport and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richmond of Whitesville, N. Y., are visiting their grandaughter, Mrs. Harry L. Backus.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb B. Hopper and son, Lawrence, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Hopper's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Steinhauer, of Farmers Valley.

Mrs. Frances Knapp was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Hanley, of Olean from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Agnes McCarthy of Hazelhurst was the guest of her brother, J. C. Cunningham, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schwab and children of Bradford were calling on friends and relatives in this place Sunday.

Miss Nellie Masser who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mary Masser, left for New York City last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Backus and daughter, Clarissa, spent Sunday with relatives in Whitesville, N. Y., returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford L. Fry, Mr. and Mrs. Henry DuChamp, Mrs. John Clark and Mrs. Fred Massar returned Sunday from an automobile trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

John Mundy of Ashtabula, Ohio, was in town Saturday to attend the funeral of his mother, the late Mrs. Gustave Hackman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gallup and Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton automobiled to Buffalo Sunday in the former's touring car, returning Monday.

Orlo J. Hamlin, Dr. John Clark, J. W. Lee and Lawrence Morrison were Bradford visitors Monday, making the trip in the former's touring car.

Miss Mattie Walters, who has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Helen Hamilton for several weeks, returned to her home in Hamburg, N. Y., last Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Hungiville and Misses Quintisk, Mayo and Greer automobiled to Bradford last evening to a shower given for Miss Dowly Davis, who is a bride-elect.

F. B. Granteer of Crosby was a pleasant caller at this office Monday and we are sorry to say Mr. Granteer has not been feeling well for some time, but hope he will soon regain his good health.

Miss Alma Hertig returned from Emporium Friday where she had been the guest of her parents for a few days. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Hilda, who was her guest until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKean and Mr. and Mrs. John Clark of Smethport, autoed to Kane yesterday afternoon and were guests at the New Thompson, returning home in the evening.—Monday's Kane Republican.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Colegrove left Saturday for Sharon, Pa., enroute for Chicago. Mr. Colegrove is the representative of the P. H. C. order of this place, to a meeting of the supreme circle which is being held in that city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wasson, Mrs. George Gerritt and Mrs. Frank Dunbar went to Kane Tuesday in the former's automobile to attend the Adam Forpaugh & Sells Brothers circus.

Revenue.

In reverence is the chief joy and power of life; reverence for what is pure and bright in your own youth; for what is true and tried in the age of others; for all that is gracious among the living, great among the dead, and marvelous in the powers that cannot die.—Ruskin.

My Graftony.

To live content with small means; to seek affluence rather than poverty and designment rather than labor; to be wealthy, not respectable; seem wealthy, not rich; to scheme hard, think quietly, talk quietly, act greasily—this is to be my graftony.—Harvard Lampoon.

The Living First.

"The things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave you." This we all know afterward! yet, lo, these noxious herbs instead!—Jean Paul.

IT WAS FAR BEYOND OUR EXPECTATIONS——OUR SALVAGE SALE.

If we were to tell you the number of people we waited upon, or the amount of goods we disposed of Last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, you might say we were boasting. But we had fifty sales people to wait on the trade and then had to close our doors to keep the people out, so we could straighten up our stock. This speaks for itself. Every customer was so well pleased with their purchases that they told some one else. So instead of our business falling off after the first day, it kept increasing from day to day until it was impossible to take care of every one who desired to take advantage of our wonderful bargains. We are now better equipped to handle our customers, and we will be able to wait on you in the proper manner. We have put on sale a great many suits, overcoats and raincoats that are damaged. Some with the linings burned, others that were wet, etc. These goods can be easily repaired so they will be just as good as new, and they will be sold at such low prices that we feel we are almost giving them away. People that work will find these goods just what they want for working clothes. Our store will be open evenings, to accomodate those that can't come during the day. I remain, very respectfully,

IKE SIMONS

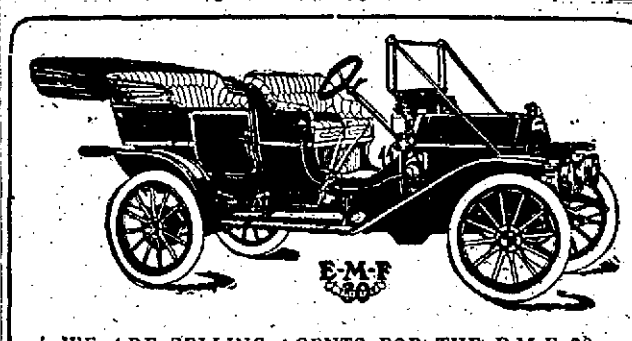
Big Double Clothing House

52-54 Main Street

Bradford, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN

John B. Stetson Soft and Stiff Hats $3.50 to $5.00 at H. W. RUBIN'S



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The production of such a wonderful car as the E-M-F 30, at such a small price is nothing short of a mechanical miracle, made of the very best material, mechanically correct, 108 inch wheel base, selective sliding, change speed and full 30 H. P. engine. All models with standard equipment $1,000.00, silk finished mohair top and folding windshield $80.00 extra.

The FLANDERS 20 is a little baby of a car and will go anywhere any big car can go. Price $700.00. A full year's unconditional guarantee given with both of the above cars.

If you want a large medium price car of well known quality and service buy the Famous SELDON. Prices $2250.00 to $2600.00 with standard equipment.

If you want the VERY BEST CAR ever made, anywhere, by anybody in the whole world, then buy the BEAUTIFUL BIG SIX CYLINDER PEERLESS. Price $6,000.00, complete equipment.

Our garage is managed by a journeyman machinist, who learned his trade in a big automobile factory and he is one of the very best men in his line. We make a specialty of overhauling big, high priced cars and absolutely guarantee our work to give entire satisfaction.

In our Rubber Works Dept. we do all kinds of Tire Repairing, manufacture inner tubes, tire reliners, patches, &c., and our prices are right. We also carry a good line of accessories, Prest-O-Lite tanks, etc.

For full information, catalogues, etc., call or address

BACKUS NOVELTY COMPANY,

Smethport, Penn'a.

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in all its branches, done on short notice and at reasonable prices. (All work guaranteed)

Smethport Inner Tubes

are guaranteed to give satisfaction, SMETHPORT RELINERS will give you 1000 to 2000 more mileage from OLD CASINGS.

A Full Line of Sundries in Stock

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SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

YOUR SPRING ATTIRE

is ready for you——Suits, Millinery and Coats.

Our display comprises the newest without the extreme. Every garment has been chosen with the idea of giving you the best; style, quality, material and workmanship.

We ask you to inspect our millinery department for your Spring headwear. Styles that are up to the minute and sure to please you.

Waists

The faultless "Waldorf" line of waists and dresses are here for your approval.

Shoes that please

The "Clarice" in styles and leathers to please all. Get them now and be prepared. Every pair well give you satisfaction.

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REFRIGERATORS with a Reputation

We sell only refrigerators that have a reputation for high quality and honesty.
Refrigerators with special features and latest improvements.
Refrigerators of the latest style and finishes.
Removable, cleanable, galvanized apartments, Zinc, Enamel, porcelain and glass and stone lined apartments. We have many different styles.
The prices are right at

DALY & GARLICK'S HARDWARE

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 18, 1911.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Miss Rita Gorton is confined to her home by illness.

—F. H. Hungiville has a new advertisement this week.

—Fine undermuslins are advertised by Fry & Comes in this issue.

—The sheriff's sales will be found in another column of to-day's paper.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gallup on Friday, May 12, 1911, a daughter.

—Robert Daly is painting the home of his father, T. T. Daly, on Main street.

—A fire drill was held last evening at the "little dyke" near the Shawmut station.

—The band rendered some excellent music on our streets last Friday evening.

—The foundation for the garage of the Backus Novelty Company is nearly completed.

—Harry Haley is making some improvements in his barber shop in the Central block.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Digel have gone to housekeeping in one of the Herzog houses on Center street.

—Harriet Herzog who has been quite ill with an attack of measles, is somewhat improved at the present writing.

—Work on the Lloyd Downey house on East Main street is progressing rapidly. The cellar wall is nearly completed.

—Katherine Hamilton, who has been suffering with measles, followed by an attack of pneumonia, is able to be out again.

—Madame Sherry, one of the greatest operatic successes of the season, will be at the Bradford theatre on Tuesday evening, May 16.

—Band concerts will be given in the band stand on the court house lawn every Sunday during the coming summer that the weather permits.

—It is said that a number of counterfeit silver dollars of the years 1880 and 1891 are in circulation in Kane at the present time. The dollars are said to be clever counterfeits.

—If you want to get your money's worth come to see "The Merchant of Venice," slightly remodelled and modernized, to be given by the members of the Junior class of the High School in the Lyceum June 6, 1911.

—The morning subject at the Methodist church next Sunday morning will be "The Leaves of the Tree Were for the Healing of the Nation." Evening subject "Willing to Do His Will and Knowing of the Doctrine."

—C. S. King of Port Allegany has finished the improvements on his new hotel and opened it to the public on Monday. Mr. King is to be congratulated on the great change he has made in this building, and being able to again cater to the traveling public.

—The police of Kane have decided to put a stop to fast and reckless automobile driving in that place and hereafter all persons violating the laws governing automobiles will be arrested and dealt with according to law.

—The writer has travelled over a good many country roads in this section but we have not found any better roads than we have in Keating township. Supervisors Comes, Farley and Curtis may well feel proud of their roads.

—The Heath barber shop is undergoing extensive repairs. Two new chairs of the most improved pattern have been installed, new linoleum is being laid on the floor and other recent improvements make it one of the most modernly equipped shops in this vicinity.

—The tank of the Berney-Bond Glass Bottle factory fell in last Friday evening, which made it necessary to shut down the plant for repairs. The work of fixing the tank is nearly competed and the managers expect to resume work the last of this week or the first of next. No damage other than to the tank was done.

—Miss Dewly Davis, who is to be married to Mr. Edward Burns, of this city, next month, was the honor guest at a dinner given by Miss Hattie Jones, at her home on High street, last evening at 7 o'clock. Twelve guests were present. The decorations of the dining room and tables were very handsome, being yellow and white.—Yesterday's Bradford Era.

—The election of officers at the Travellers' Club on Saturday resulted as follows: President, Mrs. H. L. McCoy; 1st vice-president, Mrs. Scott Walker; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Sheridan Gorton; secretary, Mrs. F. W. Brownell; treasurer, Mrs. Charles McKean; executive board: Mrs. J. N. Apple, Miss Pattison, Miss Choate and Miss Rubin.

—Kaull Brothers of St. Marys and a party of about twenty guests autoed over in a half dozen fine machines today and had a trout dinner at the Silver Springs hatchery to-day. They brought along all the necessary refreshments except fine trout and good spring water, and had a fine time. Some of the party make this trip annually.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—A Paris paper has been taking a vote of its readers on what they consider the ten qualities they prefer in a woman. So far seven of these qualities appear determined, and they are goodness, orderliness, devotion, thrift, gentleness, intelligence, and amiability. Any man fortunate enough to have a wife with these seven will be willing to let it go at that.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Cavanaugh died in Buffalo on Saturday and was brought here for burial on Monday. She was a daughter of Jacob Hendrickson of Keating township, and spent a good share of her girlhood in Smethport and vicinity. She was aged about 35 years and is survived by a loving husband, two young daughters and her aged father and brothers and sisters who reside in this county.

—Fred Carpenter, aged 12, had his left hand blown off Friday by a giant firecracker near Oil City. There was a celebration among Italians at Boardmanville Wednesday and some of the fireworks were left over. The lad secured the cracker and surrounded by a number of playmates lighted it, but held it too long and it took the hand off at the wrist. He is under treatment at the hospital at Olean, N. Y.

—The McKean County Sunday School association will hold its 21st annual convention at Mt. Jewett on June 1 and 2. The association includes schools of all denominations and as each school is entitled to one delegate for every 50 members, we should have a large convention. These conventions have been of great help to the Sunday schools of McKean county in the past and this one promises to be the best yet.

—A camp of Modern Woodmen of America will be instituted in Holder's hall Saturday night. It is said that upwards of fifty men will go in as charter members and that the camp will start off in a flourishing condition. The writer has been a member of this order for upwards of twelve years and we know there is no better or cheaper fraternal life insurance in existence. No man will make any mistake in joining this order.

—A dispatch from Punxsutawney, dated May 16, says: While crossing Mahoning creek this morning, 6-year-old Catherine Marzoni stepped on what she thought was an old sack. It turned, disclosing the body of a man aged about 26 years, which apparently had been in the water several months. The corpse was almost beyond identification. It is thought it may the body of a man named Phillips, who disappeared from Big Run, near here, last February.

—At St. Marys on Monday an irate father of that place appeared before an astonished justice of the peace and demanded a warrant for the arrest of a neighbor, whose duck had bitten the complainant's son in the face. Though no warrant was issued the magistrate investigated and learned that the complainant was true, that the boy was playing with the bird which bit him on the cheek, its mandibles laying the flesh open to the bone and making an injury severe enough to require surgical attention.

—Peter Daniels, foreman of a gang of men engaged in building a dam for the Bradford Water Company was severely injured last Saturday by the premature explosion of dynamite in the stone quarry from which the stone is being taken. He was standing over the place where the charge was located when the explosion took place. Several bones in his arm are broken, the fingers are lacerated and his eyes are injured, but considering the nature of the accident the man is fortunate that he did not encounter more serious results.

—So the life of the world is to cease inside of 10,000 years? Dr. Arrehenius, of Stockholm, one of the world's greatest cosmogonists, has been studying the subject and has concluded that the constant reduction of the volume of carbonic acid gas in the atmosphere, owing to various chemical development, will ultimately mean the end of the life of the planet, animal and vegetable. But 10,000 years is a long time and it would not be wise to worry too much about the matter just now.

—Yesterday, while engaegd in plowing at the old Mack farm on the Follette Run road, says the Warren Times, Albert Lawson plowed up a stone ax that is evidently a relic of the stone age. The ax is seven inches long, three inches wide and an inch and a half thick, pointed at one end, one edge being worn to knife edge, and might have been used for cutting purposes. This is not the first time that tools and weapons of a prehistoric period have been unearthed in this vicinity, as a man blasting stumps on Yankee Bush several years ago, uncovered a mound which contained a number of stone axes, arrow heads and other prehistoric weapons.

—That currents of present national or world interests, as well as the great universal trend of thought and education are recognized at Chautauqua, New York, appears from the plans to include this summer a series of the great practical question of banking and currency reform; dramatic and other presentations of material from Dickens apropos of the Dickens centennial and the marked revival of appreciation for the great English satirist; and a Lincoln character portrayal to which the surprising number and vogue of Lincoln books in the past few months will guarantee a welcome. Aerial navigation, the New Nationalism, and the Roosevelt expedition in Africa are among the subject whose interest may be described in some degree acute without denying its permanency.

—Her husband gone with his stepdaughter after selling the household effects together with the stock on their farm, Mrs. Henry Hetrick, of German settlement, near Ridgway, Pa., has placed the matter in the hands of the county commissioners at that place and is working in Ridgway to support herself until the couple can be apprehended. Hetrick told his wife that a party in Ridgway wanted to see her about working for them. Mrs. Hetrick immediately started for that place but was told by neighbors that she had better remain at home as the actions of her husband and daughter had been suspicious. She returned to the house and found both gone, together with two trunks, containing their clothes. Previously Hetrick had disposed of the horse, hack, cow and chickens, and shortly after he and the daughter had eloped, she learned that he had sold the household effects to a brother-in-law, who afterwards drove the pair to a flag station nearby on the B., R. & P. railroad and it is thought the couple went to DuBois.—Kane Republican.

If you want to get your money's worth come to see "The Merchant of Venice," slightly remodelled and modernized, to be given by the members of the Junior class of the High School in the Lyceum, June 6, 1911. 1t

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For Sale or Rent.

My house on South street, this borough. Inquire of
May18-tf E. M. CHEESEMAN.

Wanted.

Dining room girl at the Hotel Imperial, Smethport, Pa.

Millinery for Spring.

My Millinery display for Spring is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' headgear, call on
Mar.23-tf CARRIE CLARK.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending May 13th, 1911:

Brown, F. R.
Creguriz, Jakap
Henry, Mr. Alfred C.
Mattison, Mrs. May
McCarty, Miss Rachel
Schenk, Anton
Molnar, Josef (foreign.)

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Westbrook Academy

This School will begin its
THIRTIETH YEAR
September 5, 1911. Attendance limited to 100 students. New Catalog is ready.
Special inducements to early applicants.
E. D. Westbrook, Prin., OLEAN, N. Y.

COME ON IN

and examine our splendid line of WASH SUITS for Boys from 3 to 10 years old. A bewildering array of styles and colors at small prices.

75c to $2.00

make your selection now, while the stock is at its best

BOYS and CHILDRENS
Straw Hats
to match any color Suit. 25c & 50c.

——AT——

MONHEIMER'S

Ladies Home Journal Patterns — Cluett Shirts

FINE UNDERMUSLIN

A new lot of "REED" make undermuslins for Spring and Summer has just arrived.

We want you to get them while they are crisp and fresh——just as the covers come off the boxes.

"REED" Underwear is so much better than ordinary sorts that you owe it to yourself to make it yours at once.

Excellent materials—fine trimmings—roomy garments—latest designs are so combined here as to make the "REED" underwear the best possible value obtainable.

Corset Covers	25c to $1.50	Chemise	$1.00 to $3.50
Skirts	50c to $3.75	Drawers	25c to $1.50
	Gowns 50c to $3.50		

FRY & COMES

Smethport - - - Penna.

PHONE 7 — **BROWNELL'S** — PHONE 7

COAST Cities so appreciate sea foods because they are served under natures own conditions fresh from the water, sweet, firm, delicate and with that indescribable "Oceany" flavor clinging to every fleck.

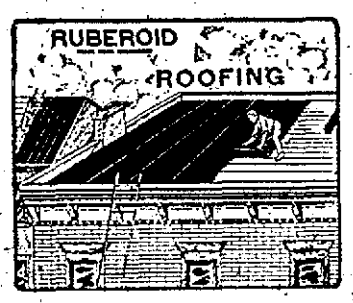
OUR BRANDS

religiously duplicate those shore conditions and send to the inland home the sweetest flesh of Codfish, Lobster, Shrimp, Salmon, and other fish exquisitely prepared.

F. W. BROWNELL

You get Better Values Here

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

——AT——

The Bisell Store

You will find dresses for Infants and children, from six months to fourteen years.

Call and see them.

FIVE DAY EXCURSION

NIAGARA FALLS

$3.25

Spend Decoration Day at the Falls

Saturday, May 27th

via

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.

Trains leave Newton at 3:01 P. M.

A Doctor's Story

How a Trained Nurse Dominated One of His Patients

By EDWIN T. MARTIN

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"Is that you, doctor?"

"Yes. What is it?"

"My nurse is killing me."

"Who are you?"

There was a click, followed by silence. I waited for some time, but, getting no response, hung up the receiver, turned over and tried to go to sleep. The effort was unsuccessful. I recommended the trained nurses for all my patients and felt responsible for them. And if there had been no responsibility whatever the fact that a nurse was killing any one and I had been called on to prevent the murder was quite enough to keep me awake.

The next morning it occurred to me that the woman who had called me must have been interrupted at the telephone. Whoever interrupted her very likely heard her message to me. If she was delirious I would either have been called up by the person who had stopped her and the matter explained or the fact would be mentioned to me during the day while I was making my round of visits. I started out, after my morning office hour had expired expecting a solution of the mystery.

I called upon every one of my patients that day who was ill enough to have a trained nurse. There was not one of the women, so far as I could discover, who was not perfectly satisfied with her nurse. There was not one who was delirious or had been delirious during the night. After having made the last call on my list I tried to think of some one I might have omitted. But this was but a momentary thought, for it was impossible, even if I had made no memoranda, that I should have forgotten any seriously sick person I was treating.

I went to bed that night troubled. There was a mystery that I did not like. I regarded it as possible that a nurse might so dominate a sick person, especially a woman, that the invalid would not dare to complain *of her to the attendant* physician. I had once been treating a woman who when I sent the nurse out of the room for something said to me in a hurried whisper, "Doctor, if you don't take that nurse away from me I shall die." I dismissed the nurse and never forgot the episode. Indeed, it taught me that it might be possible for a patient to suffer under a nurse's care or want of care or dominating will power and not be accorded an opportunity to inform the doctor without the nurse being aware of the complaint.

When making professional visits I keep in constant touch with my office by telephone and the next day was called up by my assistant, who said:

"A very singular message came about half an hour ago. A woman telephoned: 'Doctor, oh, doctor, do get rid of this nurse! She is'— The message was cut off at that point, and I heard nothing more."

With this second call for help I began to be worried and puzzled beyond measure. I could not believe that any one of my patients could be out of her head without my being informed of the fact. The nurse was likely to be aware of it and would surely report the matter to me. There was the uncomfortable alternative that some nurse was obnoxious to the invalid of whom she was in charge and the patient had telephoned me and been stopped by the nurse. There was another horrible view of the case—that a mysterious, slow murder was being practiced on one of my patients, who was trying to communicate with me and was stopped by the murderess.

The next day I started on my round of visits determined to note every case of an invalid woman with a view to determining her relations with her nurse. Though I was a young practitioner, I had fallen into a large practice and had a long list. I soon learned that with the multiplicity of responsibilities resting upon me it would not be a difficult matter for a nurse to keep a patient from communicating with me if the former were disposed to do so. It was impossible for me to attend to my patients and make an investigation at every house I called.

As soon as I had finished my day's calls I telephoned to a detective agency to send me a young and well dressed man who would pass for a physician. A Mr. Jernegan called on me during the evening. I told him of my mysterious calls and asked him to make my round of visits with me the next day in the guise of my assistant with a view to discovering which one of my patients was not en rapport with her nurse. He was a genteel looking young man and listened to all I said without comment. The next morning he reported, a beard he had worn shaved off with the exception of a pair of mutton chop whiskers, a pair of glasses on his nose and a hand bag for surgical instruments. We doctors have a peculiarly unmistakable walk when we carry our satchels, and as Jernegan preceded me down to my automobile I noticed that he had got it to perfection. Indeed, I think he looked more like a medical man than I.

I took Jernegan into every house where there was a woman patient sick enough to require a trained nurse, introducing him in some cases as my assistant, in others as a consulting practitioner or specialist whose views I desired to obtain. While driving from one house to the next I intended to visit I gave him a hint as to what I should require of him, that he might be prepared to speak with an apparent show of knowledge of the subject, especially when there was a nurse who had some knowledge of it herself. Though some of my cases were causes of anxiety to me, I could not but be amused at the serious, thoughtful manner he entered upon each case I asked him to consider. He even knew enough of a consulting physician's relations with the doctor who calls him into the case to defer to the other's judgment while giving an opinion. And I was surprised at how adroitly he concealed the fact that he didn't know what he was talking about.

We entered one house where the nurse, Mrs. Webster, a woman rather older than the average, was a very motherly person and evidently devoted to her charge, Miss Edwards, down with typhoid fever. Or, rather, the patient was in that weak state which follows immediately after the disease. Jernegan put on more professional importance than usual, reminding me of certain doctors I have known who conceal their want of knowledge of a case under an appearance of great wisdom. Presently he said to me:

"Please excuse me, doctor; there are certain features of the case that I should like to inquire about from the nurse." Then, turning to her, he added, "Mrs. Webster, I desire to confer with you in another room."

I glanced at the nurse, and her expression spoke volumes. She could not refuse to go with him, yet her face told me that she dreaded to do so. She looked a sort of appeal to me, as though to communicate without speaking that there was a reason why she should not leave the patient. But Jernegan's look indicated that the interview in another room must take place, and she went out. He shut the door behind them and left me with the patient.

"Doctor, oh, we were alone to either an neglect expression came over the invalid's face.

"Have you called me by telephone?" I asked.

"Twice."

"Tell me in a few words what is the trouble."

"She's trying to poison me."

The expression on her face was so full of horror that I stopped her. I went to the telephone and called for another nurse, then back to the patient, told her what I had done and that I would remain until the arrival of the substitute. This done, I went about the room collecting what medicines I could find.

Meanwhile Jernegan remained in the other room with the nurse. In ten minutes the one I had called for arrived, and, placing my patient under her care, I went to the room where Jernegan and Mrs. Webster were. Jernegan was looking at a book, Mrs. Webster was standing looking out of a window. She appeared very much troubled.

"There's your quarry," said Jernegan, for the first time dropping all assumption of being a doctor.

"I know it," I replied. "The patient has told me all. Mrs. Webster, will you please come downstairs?"

We all went to the floor below, where we would not disturb the patient with a scene, and I told Mrs. Webster to prepare to leave the house. She said she must go to the patient's room, but I did not permit this, of course.

I did not like simply to turn the woman off because I suspected she had some malign intention toward her patient, and I did not like to have her arrested, for I hardly knew what to charge her with. Notwithstanding the invalid's condition, I went to her, leaving Mrs. Webster in charge of Jernegan, and asked her if she felt strong enough to tell me what had occurred between her and her nurse. Miss Edwards told me that she had seen Mrs. Webster on one occasion dropping a powder in some fluid medicine before giving it. After that Miss Edwards held in her mouth all the medicine given her till her nurse's back was turned, then got rid of it.

A sick person is so liable to see what does not actually occur that I would not act upon this information without the discovery of some poison on the premises. This could not be done without an analysis, and I felt obliged to discharge Mrs. Webster, though I told Jernegan to have her shadowed for a few days. None of the drugs found turned out to be poison. This did not prove that the nurse did not have some poison which we could not find. I could get nothing very satisfactory out of the patient and was forced to believe that her fears were the result of her physical condition. I therefore paid no further attention to the matter so far as concerned the nurse.

After Miss Edwards' recovery, taking up a newspaper one day, I noticed that Mrs. Webster had been arrested for attempting to poison Miss Edwards while the latter was ill and under her care. It was charged that the nurse's name was not Webster, but Coates; that she was a distant relative of her patient. Miss Edwards had fallen heir to a large estate, and Mrs. Coates was next of kin and in case of Miss Edwards' death would inherit the property. It was charged that the nurse had purposely secured the case to get rid of her patient.

The case was tried, and everything I had seen stated in the newspaper was proved except the poisoning. I think it probable that it was the nurse's intention to get her charge out of the way either by poison or malicious domination. But since no poison was found the nurse was acquitted.

My Grandfather's Story

From the Kindness of His Heart He Fell Into a Trap

By EDNA L. TROOP

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My grandfather, who was a seafaring man almost from the time he was born till he was sixty, told me this story when I was a boy. There were certain incidents and pictures in his narrative that made a lasting impression on my childish mind. I cannot give them as minutely as he who was the central figure of the story nor describe the tropical scenery as he saw it, lighted by a full moon. I can only mention the salient points as I remember them after an interval of many years.

"I was first mate," he said, "of the bark Ann Eliza. We were lying one night in the mouth of St. Johns river, Florida. The crew had gone ashore to a dance at one of the plantations, and the captain had gone in the same boat with them to attend to some business. I was left aboard in command of ten men. The captain had heard that there was a good deal of insubordination among the negro slaves in that region and that bands of negroes had cut loose from their masters and were going about looting whatever of value they could find. He charged me, therefore, to keep a sharp lookout for boats approaching the ship and not permit them to come near her.

"I was sitting on the quarterdeck with a lantern in my hand, for the weather was hot, since it was night. The full moon was shining in her pride and I up the bays on the shores and the moss hanging on the forest trees, giving the scene a peculiarly weird effect. There was not a sound in the sky and no sound except the waves rolling in on the beach about a mile away, the monotony being occasionally broken by a song from a negro hut near the river bank.

"I was enjoying the shimmer of the moonlight on the water when I discovered a black speck in it. The water was comparatively smooth, so that I could keep the speck always in view. It soon grew more distinct, and I could distinguish what looked like a couple of paddles, one on each side, flashing alternately in the moonlight. As the spot drew nearer I saw that these were not paddles, but the arms of some one swimming hand over hand, the spot being the swimmer's head.

"Pretty soon the swimmer, a man, approached the ship. I leaned over the taffrail and asked him what he wanted.

"'Please, cap'n,' he said, 'let me come aboard and I'll tell you.'

"I ordered a rope ladder lowered, and the man came up. He was not much above the 'poor white trash' order. He said he owned a small plantation fronting on the river bank just below us, with a few negroes. He had learned that they were that night intending to murder him and all his family and take possession of his plantation. He had come to us for assistance.

"According to the man's story—and he seemed very much affected—unless I sent a force to guard him and his family I would permit their death. If I sent only a part of my men they might also be killed. If I sent them all it would leave the ship unprotected. A man begging for the life of his wife and children is pretty hard to resist. I would be disobeying the captain's orders and putting the ship in jeopardy if I yielded to his solicitations and would permit murder if I refused him.

"I never liked doing things by halves. Having decided to send a force to the imperiled family's assistance, I determined to send every man I had. This would give them the greatest strength in face of danger and throw all the responsibility for the safety of the ship upon me. If she were attacked during their absence I would be killed. I didn't wish any one killed with me. I preferred to take all the risk or none.

"I ordered a boat lowered and every man on board in it. The planter got into the stern with the coxswain to order to direct the course. I put the party under the command of an old salt named O'Neill and told him that if he saw anything to cause him to suspect treachery to tumble the planter overboard and return at once. The men pulled out, and I watched them in the shimmer till they were lost under the bank.

"They had scarcely disappeared when I saw a boat coming from the shore on which they were to land, but more nearly opposite the vessel.

"I knew in a moment that I had been tricked. The swimmer had come to lure away my men in order that a force might loot the ship. In all my seafaring life, with all its dangers, death never seemed so near to me. I resolved to make the best fight I could and kill as many of my enemies as possible. I had aboard plenty of muskets, cutlasses and a few hand grenades. I ran below, gathered half a dozen muskets, two pistols, two cutlasses and a stock of hand grenades. The muskets and pistols I loaded, then carried the outfit on deck, depositing it amidships on the side the boat was approaching. By the time I was ready for a fight the boat was within a cable's length of me.

"'Boat ahoy!' I cried. 'Keep off!'

"They stopped rowing, and a negro's voice called out:

"'Cap'n, can't yo' give us a little liquor? We hain't had nothin' to drink fo' a long spell.'

"'You keep off or I'll give you hot shot!'

"I heard a discussion in a low tone in the boat, then every oar dipped in the water at once, and they made a spurt straight for the ship. I dropped the man at the tiller with a musket ball and fired another shot among the oarsmen. The loss of their coxswain and the wounding of two men at the oars occasioned the check I hoped for. The two wounded men were both seated on the port side of the boat, and when they were disabled the others pulled the boat around to the starboard, exposing a broadside.

"A man in the bow holding a long pole with an enormous hook on the end was evidently the leader of the party, and he made an efficient chief. I heard him tell his men in negro dialect that there was only one man aboard the ship, that there was enough loot there to buy the freedom of every one of them and that it might be possible for them to take the ship and sail away with her. Then he ordered the places of the disabled men filled, equalizing the crew on both sides, and under his direction the boat was headed for the ship.

"I felt that my life depended on picking off that man standing in the bow with his grappling hook. I aimed straight for his head, but at the moment the boat lurched, and I missed him. I fired again and saw him stagger, but I could not have wounded him severely, for he maintained his post.

"My stock of loaded muskets was now half exhausted, and I did not fire the rest recklessly. But I hadn't every time to use one of those that were charged, for the boat's nose struck the ship's side, and while one of the men in bow used an oar heavily I got hold of the boarder endeavored to get his cutlass over the gunwale. I fought it with a musket in each hand, one of the men in the boat got into the water and swam for the ship's chain.

"Here was a division of the attacking force which I had decided against the last. I did what I should have done as soon as the boat struck the ship. Seizing a hand grenade, I threw it down on to the men. It struck the water and did not explode. The man with the boat hook had by this time got it fastened over the gunwale and was climbing up by the rope from over head, carrying on one arm the end of a rope ladder. He was an athletic rascal and brave as he was strong. The distance the pistol ball was not over half a dozen feet. I waited till he had come within a yard of the gunwale, then reached over and clove his skull with a cutlass. He dropped back into the boat in which there were but three others, and I saw that his loss caused confusion and faint heartedness among them.

"I now had two sets of men to deal with; but, their leader having been put out of the fight, I felt more hope than at any time since the attack. Without giving the men in the boat time to recover I seized another hand grenade and, poising it with a deliberate aim, hurled it down on those below. It struck the bottom of the boat, exploded and blew both boat and men to smithereens.

"What I have told you as having occurred after the men started to swim for the bow occupied only a portion of a minute. As soon as one party was destroyed I turned my attention to the other. Three men were swimming forward, and before I had time to form a plan one of them had swung himself up on to the chains under the bowsprit, another was within a few yards of the anchor chain, while the third was still some distance away from anything to cling to. Seizing a cutlass, I ran forward. It was not my only weapon, for I had two loaded pistols in my belt. Running under the gunwale on the deck that I might not be seen, I appeared on the bowsprit just as the foremost man was laying a hand on it. With my cutlass I dropped him into the water.

"I now realized for the first time that I was in no further danger. There were two men against me, but they had no other weapon than cold steel, while I had the advantage of position and a loaded pistol. I had shed enough blood, so I called to the man climbing the anchor chain to let go or I would shoot him. He dropped into the water and struck out for the shore, followed by the man who had lagged behind.

"They had scarcely swum out of sight when I heard the sound of oars, and, turning, there but a few hundred yards away was the boat I had sent on an errand of mercy. When the crew came aboard the fugitives had reached the shore. My men had heard my first shot, and the planter took to a thicket. Fearing trouble, they returned, but too late to be of service.

"I believe I would have concealed the facts of the narrow escape I had had if I could have done so. But since the boat's crew had heard the reports of my firearms, and especially the detonation of the hand grenade, I was obliged to give them the story. There were some doubters as to the number of men I had beaten off. The tide had carried away the bodies of the negroes; but the morning brought some of them back again to prove my statement. A party on shore got wind of the matter and came out to hear about the dispute between one man and a dozen negroes—as they gave the number—only two of the attacking party escaping with their lives. This put a different complexion on the matter, and, the crew being convinced of the truth of my version of the story, I found myself in the position of a hero. I was referred to after that as the man who had fought twelve, killed eight and never got a scratch. Even that leaves out the two I might have killed."

PURE FOOD LABELS.

They Were Used in Palestine as Early as the Year 850 B. C.

Professor George A. Reisner of Harvard university discovered among some specimens of earliest Hebrew writing in the excavations of the city of Samaria, in Palestine, a most interesting record of the first pure food laws in history. He also found ancient writings dealing with the first instance on record of the keeping of wines in government warehouse under bond.

Dating back to the period of King Ahab, 850 B. C., these inscriptions are considered to be one of the greatest finds of the Harvard Palestinian expeditions which delved into the city of Ahab and Omri for three years. They found labels on wine and oil jars. These mention the year in which the wine was laid down in the cellars of the palace storehouse, and they state the vineyard from which the wine came, important facts that are recognized equally well by vintners today.

On the oil jars the label runs, "A jar of pure oil," with the mention of the district from which the oil came. The bits of pottery on which the descriptions were written were not parts of the jars, but were evidently intended to be attached to the necks of the receptacles, just as are labels or seals of the present time.—New York World.

WOOL, SILK AND LINEN.

Tests That Will Determine the Quality of the Fabrics.

If you wish to find out whether the material sold to you as all wool or all silk is really so make a 5 per cent solution of caustic potash and in this boil your sample of silk or wool. If the latter sample is examined in the boiling your material is what it pretends to be. If the silk sample is found to be [illegible] the solution will have dissolved it.

If you wish to find out whether the cloth that you have is all wool or not, take a piece of it and unravel some threads from the warp and the filling. Then [illegible] and put the threads into a test tube with a solution of caustic potash. The latter will be yellow if cotton is present.

In buying unpressed linen goods of [illegible] or cotton it is good economy to have them soaked in cold water and for two minutes and wash it out carefully. The cotton will have been constituted, the linen will have resisted the action of the acid. This test is one that should be made with precaution, as acid is not a thing to be tampered with.—Mary Heaton Vorse in Success Magazine.

Right and Wrong Exercise.

The word "exercise" covers a multitude of sins. It is a very loose term used for any form of physical exertion, be it sweeping out a factory, walking home from the office or lifting dumbbells. To say "Exercise is beneficial" is a very inaccurate remark and a very dangerous belief. It is necessary to distinguish between right and wrong exercise. As often as not old men lose in arms, chest or legs are a calamity, for they actually shorten life unless the vital organs are proportionately developed to take care of them. Men are constantly wearing out their hearts and arteries with some form of violent work they call "exercise." If continued they would die of arterio sclerosis. A pretty good general rule for these men to go by is to take no *form* of exercise after they are grown up that they cannot keep on with until they are old men.—J. Edmund Thompson in National Magazine.

Needed the Money Badly.

A newspaper man of Washington was approached one morning by a friend who wanted to borrow $5. The newspaper man, assuming an expression of great sorrow, pulled 20 cents out of his pocket and remarked:

"I'm sorry, old man, but you're struck me just before pay day, and I'm broke."

Having made this crafty excuse, he, mentally speaking, pinned a gold medal on himself for having evaded the prospective borrower.

"When is your pay day?" asked the friend.

"Tomorrow afternoon," replied the newspaper man.

"All right," said the friend. "I'll come around then."

And he did.—Popular Magazine.

Merely a Test Case.

A burly negro came to the doctor of a West African missionary settlement, dragging his reluctant wife with him.

"Doctor, pull one of my wife's teeth out," said he.

The doctor examined the woman's mouth and found only sound teeth.

"Oh, that makes no difference," said the interested negro. "Pull one anyway. If it doesn't hurt her too much then you can pull my tooth that is aching."—Success Magazine.

The Borrowing Neighbor.

"Say, John, yer haven't been over ter my home since my birthday gatherin', jest a year ago termorrer."

"It ain't that I have hard feelin's ag'in you, but you have so confounded many things what belongs ter me that when I come it kind o' makes me homesick."—Pittsburg Times.

Mistaken Identity.

Walking down St. James' street, Lord Chelmsford was accosted by a stranger, who exclaimed, "Mr. Birch, I believe?"

"If you believe that, sir, you'll believe anything," replied the ex-chancellor as he passed on.—"A Book About Lawyers," by Jefferson.

There is a caution which may defeat itself: there are many crises in our life when safety lies in courage.

BRADFORD, PA.

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A RED HEIFER

It Was the Cause of an Absurd Mistake

By Clarissa Mackie

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"It certainly has our brand" persisted Gabriel, referring to the solitary red spot in the landscape

"As well as three other brands" added Jim Lewis

"Then why does the Widow Clancy lay claim to the critter" demanded Jim Lewis scornfully

'She says it's a stray,'" explained Harry Barry. Seems her foreman told her that a critter that had as many as four different brands could rightly be claimed by anybody that found it'

"Who's the foreman?' asked Gabriel incredulously

"Peter Henny"

'I'm wondering how he managed to fasten his thieving claws in the wilderness money bags'

"She come out pore in health with a sung little sum that had been left to her by Clancy who was in the building line somewhere east I don't think she's a bit sorry now that Mrs Clintock sailed sail over her off out over takin' care of Clancy's fell from the ninth story of a building he was puttin' up and had his wife suffered. You can't tell what a high specimen of man you may have been and you might know 'twould wear the barnomest kind of a woman to skin and bones to take care of him." The Crane puffed solemnly at his cigarette after this long explanation

"How'd you come to know so much about the Widow Clancy" demanded Harry Barry suspiciously

"I talked with Mrs Clintock about her. Seems Mrs Boss she'd been over to call on the widder," said the Crane innocently

"Anybody seen the widow yet?' inquired Jim

There was silence for several seconds and all eyes turned toward the Crane, who was staring out across the range

For the Lords sake he broke out irrelevantly the confounded critters mailing off for Satans gulch' Whonpee

His horse swung around to avoid a touch and before the others could draw breath which was distinguished by a red spot which was little better than smaller In another instant they were all after him

The red heifer switched her tail saucily and galloped down to the side of the pure cattle

Crane just rode by her gently, abreast of him with the careful red heifer the wilder ran

'I'm not. If critters running away and I'm trying to catch' before she thinks her own mother' Crane bossed her services

The red heifer turned in the van occasionally to snort. How like an impudent Lone Bull heifer to brand exploited in Double Bar six different brands to make the heifer's if all the Lone Bull knew well acquainted with the importance marks of identity

The red heifer fell in the pet immediately all the Lone Bull herd's county for six months past. Lately her sudden appearance among a herd was the signal for a scramble for the branding iron that would mark her for the time being as the possession of the ranch who first brand she bore As these brands merely singed the thick hair on her body they were obliterated as rapidly as her coat lengthened Where she came from nobody could positively say, but it was believed that she was a wild cow which had joined some herd on the ranges unknown to the tenders

Ever since the Three Star ranch, which adjoined the Lone Bull on the west, had been purchased by the widow of one Daniel Clancy late of New York city the red heifer had apparently staked a claim on the widow's property for it mingled with her herds and seemed content to remain among the rather scrubby lot of cattle which Peter Henny had picked out for the newcomer

The Lone Bull people had known very little about the Widow Clancy except that occasionally they had described a lone female figure galloping along the distant ridges on a buckskin pony Mrs Clintock had told them but the widow was like all widows—fair, fat forty and fascinating Also red hair" the boss wife had added with a twinkle in her eye

'Not for mine'' Harry Barry had ejaculated and the others had echoed its sentiment As by one accord they'd avoided the Three Star property and the well defined trail which had once marked the neighborliness between the ranches was now hidden with several months' growth of rank grass

Now the spirit of mischief had suddenly possessed the solemn Crane, and he had deliberately led the pursuit after the red heifer that had been peacefully grazing on the widow's range for several weeks

The spirited horses took fences whenever there were any, and it was not long before the red heifer grew to larger proportions in their sight until at last Crane's lariat went singing through the air and rippled into circles that straightened into one that was taut around the red heifers neck Crane had accomplished his task so skillfully that there was not the quiver left of when the lariat tightened

The red heifer plunged at the other end of the rope and bellowed angrily. The two bunched and drew together and the feast

Free to ride a day to turn her loose in the wilderness and suggested Jim Lewis

He got scant support for. The red heifer across the branding iron tonight he said emphatically I ain't had my hands on her for three months. If the Widow Clancy has the nonsense to claim this critter with five brands to its credit, why she's the wilder's meat

'Ain't been ironed for some spell," remarked Gabriel critically surveying the heifer

'She'll go forth tomorrow with an unmistakable brand said Crane significantly

'Then you're not going to send it back to Mrs Clancy' inquired Harry Barry

'Not until the Lone Bull mark is again her once more' And Crane flapped the lines about his horse's neck and moved forward the other straggling behind in friendly converse over divers matters of interest

They did not hear the soft thud of small hoofs behind them and it was not until a clear bell like voice sounded close at hand that they all turned and stared at a girl riding a buckskin pony

She was unmistakably a pretty girl She set her face with careless grace Her hair was red and her skin was pink and white with a powdering of tiny freckles across her pretty nose. The sun was in her eyes of sage to hunt h stolen beast Declining all offers assistance mounted a wiry little scrub which he had captured and broken himself and which was utterly fireless in the chase and followed a freshly broken trail that led still from well defined paths straight into the prairie

Once he dismounted to examine the clean imprint of a small hoof and he grunted as he recognized the little triangular nick made by Nelly's notched fore foot

"Cur" he muttered as he rode onward his eyes ever on the lookout for the first blurring shadow of a distant horse and rider Russell must have been riding since daylight and Nelly would be tired by this time for Harry had pushed her cruelly the day before It had been a hard day for the cattle along Saltpeter creek had stampeded and the cattlemen had worked until 10 o'clock before the restive creatures were compelled enough to leave with the regular herdsman

After it was all over and they had partaken of hot coffee before going to bed Russell had come and sat beside his bunk and warned Harry of the Arizona country and told him much of a girl who was willing to marry him only her father in the end so much if not his daughter to see Jim Russell

I've got a mind to rustle her some day for's I will think I can if I was that kind of a chap said the young cowman

Ar' you in my advice' asked Harry Barry bluntly

'No but you're welcome to give it Fire away said the other good naturedly

Why don't you prove to the old man that you are what you are said he

It seems to me you're in the right-if you are he added

Well said Jim with fully I'll on five cents to somebody Its this way Harry We've got to get married and get over to Star Lake where I can get a decent job with the mine company and cut out the cattle business forever I haven't got $10 to my name but Louise is willing to go with me and she promised that any time I give the signal she'll bring a few things and go with me It's only a mile ride to Star Lake where the parson is and where there's a little house waiting for us—only you see I've got to get hold of a horse that'll take me the whole distance without stopping much for old man Snyder will not foot it after us with his whole outfit as soon as he discovers we've lit out Louise has got her own horse the fastest critter on the range except your Nelly, and I want to know if you won't let me have your critter for the purpose—eh Harry''

"Nary Nelly," said Harry Barry fretfully, for he was half asleep and resented being kept from his well earned slumbers by any man's love affairs

Jim Russell had gone quietly away, and the next morning Nelly had been missing and so had been the handsome young scapegrace who had come to the Lone Bull with a reputation painted three shades blacker than a crow but to whom good natured Clintock had vouchsafed a trial

Harry Barry riding across the plain in the direction of Star Lake found himself pitying Louise Snyder who was throwing her life away on the reprobate who had stolen a horse with which to elope with her Of course Harry Barry realized that Jim Russell had tried to borrow Nelly for the occasion and that showed a degree of decency he had not attributed to his late comrade

But the thought of his horse rankled in his mind and he was quite determined that when he met with Jim Russell as he undoubtedly would before noon as the girl would have to rest at intervals he would show no mercy to that horse thief and he would kill two birds with one stone He would bring a long wanted horse thief to justice and at the same time he would save Louise Snyder from a marriage with a most unscrupulous rogue

It had rained the night before, and there still remained a certain sponginess of the soil that held the telltale traces of Nelly's hoofs Now, there was the trail of another horse and by the deep indentations Harry Barry knew that they had been made when He looked about where the hazy outline of the Flower ranges might afford a refuge for the cloven He looked behind him and saw a man pounding along on a tall lawl and white horse

Old man Snyder' he said riding like the devil he muttered Hope he doesn't pick up for Russell I'll have to add a dropper on him first He dashed out his pistol and had Mr Snyders fat hands high in the air as soon as he heard the young cattleman's stern command

Why Mr Barry I think you must mistake me for a rustler—eh' he smiled ingratiatingly at Harry Barry

It's best to be sure you know, Mr Snyder, grinned Harry impudently By the way you was lighting after me I got the idea you was trying to run me off the range, and you know us Lone Bull fellows don't let nobody do that'

'Oh no, far from such bizness' explained Mr Snyder impatiently "I gotta more important matter That blamed scoundrel of a Jim Russell, he's run away with my daughter, my Louise' If I catch em I'll skin him alive'

"If he don't skin you first" said Harry Barry coolly

'Why should he skin me eh' sputtered Mr Snyder What have I done to him eh

"You've taken away his character, you know

Mr Snyder stared incredulously 'Taken away his character' he said slowly Why man I didn't know Jim Russell had any character'

Can you prove it

The father of Louise scratched his ear thoughtfully I can't prove it this minit he admitted gurgedly, but I reckon I could be writing down to Arizona where he's from

'I wouldn't do it advised Harry Barry Jim Russell will probably be married to Louise by that time and anything you said against him would only be a reflection on your own family How would you like to have anybody stir up your past' he asked innocently

Casper Snyder started violently and looked at Harry Barry keenly 'What do you mean' he demanded with a red face

'What I said" returned Harry, picking the reins on his horse's neck "You going my way, Mr Snyder?"

The elder man looked down at the ground and bit his lips thoughtfully If he pursued Jim Russell to the death as he had planned in his first burst of vengeful fury somebody—perhaps this impudent young Barry—might revive some of those old rumors which had crowded his own adventure into the outer country Possibly he might find a place for Louise's husband on his ranch and thus keep his favorite daughter at home At the same time I could keep my eye on his son in law

I think I'll go home he said aloud to the If you should run up with my daughter Mr Barry you'll tell her that her father says he don't mind if she takes a ride with—with that Jim Russell but that's common is her to come home and get married

I'll tell her' said Harry Barry he rode off in the wake of the old man and went on his way

When he reached the cool shadows of the Flower range he eased his horse and rode with slacker rein He was dead tired and the day was almost spent As yet he had not come up with the man who had taken his horse

He was riding up a little canyon when the patter of falling stones brought him sharply face about and he saw the man he was looking for not ten feet to the right of him Jim Russell white and grim Nelly stood at his behind the little black horse Nelly Louise Snyder was nowhere in sight but Harry Barry had no doubt her pale frightened face was hidden behind the clump of dwarfed pines

Well he said sharply to Russell without making a move to draw his weapons although a six shooter gleamed in the others hand

Russell drew near until he was close beside his pursuer 'I took your horse Harry," he whispered hoarsely, 'but I want you to believe me when I take my oath that this is the first time I ever did steal a horse, no matter what they say about me'

"I believe you," said Harry Barry, with the old merry look in his eyes "but I've promised to take you back with me just the same'

"Where to?" asked the other hastily backing away

"Your pa in law wants that you and Louise should come to the ranch and be married' said Harry Barry all resentment gone from his soul for somehow he could not blame Jim Russell for wanting to marry pretty Louise Snyder and anyhow Harry reasoned life was hard enough for folks without his making it any worse Very likely Louise would be disappointed in her dashing husband and perhaps Jim Russell would feel sometimes that the tyranny of old Casper Snyder would be hardly worth the acquisition of a wife yet he knew that there might be a foundation to their love which would outlast these trials

Wants us to come to the ranch and be married did you say or be shot' demanded Jim Russell incredulously

Married repeated Harry Barry firmly and to be sure there won't be any mistake about the matter I'm going to ride over to Salt Petre and fetch the sky pilot myself I'll ride on ahead if you want to fetch Louise"

'God bless you Harry" muttered Jim Russell' under his breath, and those words coming from him promised a fairer future for Louise than any one might have predicted

Justice of The Plains

Which Was Never Executed

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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There was not the slightest doubt that Jim Russell had stolen Harry Barry's favorite horse Every man on the Lone Bull outfit looked to his own horse when it was learned that the new cowpuncher had not slept in his bed the night before

"It's on you Harry," said Gabriel with meaning emphasis as they trooped in to breakfast

"And I can take care of it," announced that gentleman impressively All the merry light had gone out of his brown eyes, and his pleasant mouth wore an ugly, determined look which his comrades had never seen before

They fell to discussing Jim Russell and the ill reputation which he had borne in Arizona whence he had drifted northward to the Lone Bull ranch Many horses had been laid against his reputation but there had never been any proof

After the meal was concluded Harry Barry who had intimated for his an unusual share of the fresh's Clintock's horse of course to hunt h stolen beast Declining all offers assistance mounted a wiry little scrub which he had captured and broken himself and which was utterly fireless in the chase and followed a freshly broken trail that led still from well defined paths straight into the prairie

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Well said Jim with fully I'll on five cents to somebody Its this way Harry We've got to get married and get over to Star Lake where I can get a decent job with the mine company and cut out the cattle business forever I haven't got $10 to my name but Louise is willing to go with me and she promised that any time I give the signal she'll bring a few things and go with me It's only a mile ride to Star Lake where the parson is and where there's a little house waiting for us—only you see I've got to get hold of a horse that'll take me the whole distance without stopping much for old man Snyder will not foot it after us with his whole outfit as soon as he discovers we've lit out Louise has got her own horse the fastest critter on the range except your Nelly, and I want to know if you won't let me have your critter for the purpose—eh Harry''

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Things Are Changed Now

The Fourth of July the day of our arrival at Albany, was the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence and on our arrival we were told that great preparations were making for its celebration

Our landlord as soon as he found out who we were immediately came to request that we would excuse the confused state in which his house was as this was the anniversary day of America's independence or as some called it more properly still 'American regeneration' We were all of us not a little surprised at this address and from such a person In strances I would, as I'm not wanting, of people openly declaring that they have never enjoyed so much quiet and happiness in their own homes since the Revolution as they did when the states were the colonies of Great Britain Among the planters of Virginia I have heard language of this sort more than once—I from 'Travels Through the States of North America," by Isaac Weld, Jr, 1795

A Wedding Hoax

There have been many foolish hoaxes since the days of Theodore Hook but few so cruel as one mentioned by Bram Stoker in his book, 'Famous Impostors" "A young couple were about to be married in Birmingham when those officiating were startled by the delivery of a telegram from London with the message Stop marriage at once His wife and children have arrived in London and will come on to Birmingham' The bride fainted and the bridegroom was frantically perturbed at thus summarily being provided with a wife and family But it was useless—the unhappy man had to make the best of his way through an exasperated crowd full of sympathy for the wronged girl Inquiry however showed her friends that the whole thing was a hoax—possibly worked by some revengeful rival of the man whose happiness had been so unexpectedly deferred'

Found the Word

The late Thomas Lowry of Minneapolis was a great wit and a great story teller as well as a great financier He needed $1 000 000 one time for one of his railroad enterprises, and he went to New York to get it On the morning of his arrival a friend met him at the hotel and asked "What are you doing Tom?'

"I am going downtown to get $1,000 000,"

"Can you do it?"

'My boy said Lowry impressively 'in the bright lexicon of youth there is no such word as fail'

That night Lowry came back to his hotel after a hard day The same friend met him and got the following

"No replied Lowry I didn't I opened that bright lexicon of youth and the word was in it —Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post

Anecdotes of Richter

Dr Richter will forgive us we are sure for telling two humorous stories about him Madame N was singing at a reception at which were present many of the Dr Richter said it was long as he could it much to her Madame begged with you kindly give the orchestra your A

At another reception one of the instrumentalists made a mistake No said Dr Richter "it goes so: dum dum—rum tum tum The same player made another mistake Now —rum tum tum!' At the third mistake Dr Richter more gently lost patience and said Why do you make so many mistakes Mr — Then quickly recovering his habitual good humor Ah I see what it is you don't like to hear me play —Manchester Guardian

The Old Sod

At the breaking of ground for one of the new buildings for the Catholic university at Washington the late Archbishop Ryan was present and Cardinal Gibbons was officiating The cardinal turned over a large piece of grass covered earth when it was discovered that there had been a hitch in the ceremony

"Well,' said the cardinal "I suppose that we will have to dig another sod"

"Oh no, no!' said Archbishop Ryan "Never go back on the old sod'"—Philadelphia Times

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STANDARD OIL TRUST MUST DISSOLVE.

(Continued from page 1.)

of the Sherman anti-trust law. The court found this justification in the common law of the forefathers and in the general law of the country at the time the Sherman anti-trust law was passed. In short, the court held that the technical words of the statute were to be given the meaning which those words had in the common law and in the law of the country at the time of the enactment. This meaning of the words, according to the court, called for the exercise of reason in determining what restraint on trade were prohibited.

Justice White's Decision.

Chief Justice White in his opinion first reviewed the preliminary proceedings in the case in the Circuit Court in the United States for the Eastern district of Missouri. He restated the essential points in the bill of the government asking for the dissolution of the Standard Oil and the answer questioning the jurisdiction of the court and denying the claims of the government. He dismissed the objection to the jurisdiction in a few words by holding that it was not well founded. He then came to the arguments as to the law and the facts in the case, saying that out of the "jungle" of law and facts both sides were agreed only in one thing and that was that the determination of the controversy rested upon the proper construction and application of the first and second sections of the anti-trust act. The views of the two sides, as to the law, the chief justice said, were as wide apart as the poles. The same he said was true as to the facts.

"Thus on the one hand with relentless pertinacity and minuteness of analysis," said the chief justice, "it is insisted that the facts established that the assailed combination took its birth in a purpose to unlawfully acquire wealth by oppressing the public and destroying the just rights of others, and that its entire career exemplifies an inexorable carrying out of such wrongful intents, since, it is asserted, the pathway of the combination from the beginning of the time of the filing of the bill is marked with constant proofs of wrong inflicted upon the public and is strewn with the wrecks resulting from crushing out, without regard to law, the individual rights of others. * * *. It is asserted that the existence of the principal corporate defendant, the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, with its vast accumulation of property, because of its potency for harm and the dangerous example, which its continued existence affords, is an open and enduring menace to all freedom of trade and a by-word and reproach to all modern economic methods.

"On the other hand, in a powerful analysis of the facts, it is insisted that they demonstrate that the origin and development of the vast business which the defendants control was but the result of lawful competitive methods, guided by economic genius of the highest order, sustained by courage, by a keen insight into the commercial situation resulting in the acquisition of great wealth, but at the same time serving to stimulate an increased production, to widely extend the distribution of the products of petroleum at a cost largely below that which would otherwise have prevailed, thus proving to be at one and the same time a benefaction to the general public as well as an enormous advantage to individuals."

In this state of affairs the chief justice seized upon the single point of concord, namely, the application of the two sections of the Sherman anti-trust law, as the initial basis of an examination of the contention. The rest of his opinion divided itself into a consideration of the meaning of the Sherman anti-trust law in the light of the common law and the law of the United States at the time of its adoption, the contentions of the parties concerning the act and the scope and effect of the decisions of the Supreme Court, the application of the statute to the facts, and lastly the remedy.

In striving to get at the meaning of the two sections of the law he said that the sole subject with which the first section dealt was "restraint of trade," and that the "attempt to monopolize and monopolization" was the subject of the second section. The chief justice said that in getting at the meaning of these words he would be guided by the principle that where words are applied in a statute, which at the time had a well-known meaning in common law, or in the law of this country, they were presumed to have been used in this sense unless the context compels to the contrary.

Below is a list of the corporations and limited partnerships named by the government in its suit as being owned, controlled or engaged in the conspiracy and which will be affected by the decision. The ownership of stock in these corporations by the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, the holding company, is given where known:

Name and Where Organized.	Capital.	Owned by Standard.
Anglo American Oil Company (Limited), England	£1,000,000	£ 999,740
Atlantic Refining Company, Pennsylvania	$ 5,000,000	$ 5,000,000
Borne Scymser Company, New Jersey	200,000	100,700
Buckeye Pipe Line Company, Ohio	10,000,000	9,999,700
Chesbrough Mfg. Co., New Jersey (Consolidated)	500,000	277,700
*Connecting Gas Company, Ohio	825,000	412,000
Coonial Oil Company, New Jersey	250,000	249,300
Continental Oil Company, Iowa	300,000	Not Known
Crescent Pipe Line Company, Pennsylvania	3,000,000	3,000,000
*Cumberland Pipe Line Company, Kentucky	1,000,000	998,500
*Eastern Ohio Oil and Gas Company, Ohio	6,000,000	5,993,500
Eureka Pipe Line Company, West Virginia	5,000,000	4,999,400
*Franklin Pipe Line Company (Ltd.), Pennsylvania	50,000	19,500
Galena Signal Oil Company, Pennsylvania	10,000,000	7,079,500
Lawrence Natural Gas Company, Pennsylvania	450,000	450,000
Mahoning Fuel Gas Company, Ohio	150,000	149,900
National Fuel Gas Company, New Jersey	2,500,000	Not Known
National Transit Company, Pennsylvania	25,455,200	25,451,650
New York Transit Company, New York	5,000,000	5,000,000
Northern Pipe Line Company, Pennsylvania	4,000,000	4,000,000
Northwestern Ohio Natural Gas Company, Ohio	2,775,250	1,649,450
Pennsylvania Gas Company, Pennsylvania	2,000,000	Not Known
Pennsylvania Oil Company, Pennsylvania	80,000	Not Known
Peoples Natural Gas Company, Pennsylvania	1,000,000	1,000,000
Pittsburgh Natural Gas Company, Pennsylvania	310,000	310,000
Prairie Oil and Gas Company, Kansas	10,000,000	9,999,500
Security Oil Company, Texas	3,000,000	Not Known
Solar Refining Company, Ohio	500,000	499,400
Southern Pipe Line Company, Pennsylvania	10,000,000	10,000,000
South Penn Oil Company, Pennsylvania	2,500,000	2,500,000
Southwestern Penna. Pipe Lines Co., Pennsylvania	3,500,000	3,500,000
Standard Oil Company of California, California	17,000,000	16,999,500
Standard Oil Company of Indiana, Indiana	1,000,000	999,000
Standard Oil Company of Iowa, Iowa	1,000,000	1,000,000
Standard Oil Company of Kansas, Kansas	1,000,000	999,300
Standard Oil Company of Kentucky, Kentucky	1,000,000	997,200
Standard Oil Company of Nebraska, Nebraska	500,000	499,000
Standard Oil Company of New York, New York	15,000,000	15,000,000
Standard Oil Company of Ohio, Ohio	3,500,000	3,499,400
Swan & Finch Company, New York	100,000	100,000
Union Tank Line Company, New Jersey	3,500,000	3,499,400
Vacuum Oil Company, New York	2,500,000	2,500,000
Washington Oil Company, Pennsylvania	100,000	71,480
Waters-Pierce Oil Company, Missouri	400,000	274,700

*Held by the National Transit Company, a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —of the— HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY,

of Smethport, Pa., Main Street, of McKean County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business April 25, 1911.

Resources.

Reserve Fund:		
Cash, Specie and Notes	$ 15925 93	
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	51352 19	
Legal securities at par	27300 00	$94618 14
Nickels and cents		357 75
Checks and cash items		202 91
Due from Banks and Trust Cos. not in reserve		9110 87
Commercial paper purchased, viz:		
Upon one name	$ 72760 33	
Upon two or more names	1075 00	73844 33
Loans upon call with collateral		7875 00
Time loans with collateral	192511 85	
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages	55598 10	
Loans without collateral	134041 20	
Investment securities owned exclusive of reserve bonds, viz:		
Bonds, Stocks, etc.	$205280 37	
Mortgages and judgments of record	35884 66	241165 03
Office Building and Lot		17241 91
Furniture and fixtures		2963 28
Overdrafts		1123 31
Book value of reserve securities above par		1113 90
Total.		$870049 73

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in		$200000 00
Surplus fund		100000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		41228 65
Deposits subject to check (exclusive of Trust Funds)	$213189 04	
Time Certificates of Deposit (Exclusive of Trust Funds	291385 19	504574 23
Due to Commonwealth		25000 00
Treasurer's and Certified Checks outstanding		5147 45
Total.		$870049 73

Total Trust Funds. None.

Corporate Trusts.

Total amount (i. e. face value of Trusts under deeds of trust or mortgages executed by Corporations to the Company as Trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including Equipment Trusts ..... $ 6500 00

State of Penna., County of McKean, ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1911.

(Signed) HALLIE WALKER, Notarial Seal Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
(Signed) H. H. REDFIELD,
(Signed) JAS. A. McKEAN,
(Signed) CHAS. McKEAN,
Directors.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 5th, 1911,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, with the improvements thereon, situate in the fourth ward of the borough of Kane, County of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, on the east side of Chase street, between Kinzua avenue and Dawson street, fronting on said Chase street two hundred fifteen feet, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the intersection of the east line of Chase street with the west line of Dawson street; thence southwardly along the west line of Dawson street; to the intersection of the west line of Dawson street; with the north line of Kinzua avenue; thence westwardly along the north line of Kinzua avenue to the intersection of the north line of Kinzua avenue with the east line of Chase street; thence northwardly along the east line of Chase street to the place of beginning and being a lot of ground triangular in shape bounded by Chase street, Dawson street and Kinzua avenue.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Kane Hose Company No. 3, owner or reputed owner &c. at suit of The Borough of Kane.

Chas. G. Hubbard, Plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the Borough of Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the center of Vine Street, North sixty-one and one-half (61½) degrees East, twenty (20) feet from the southeast corner of land conveyed by V. R. Vanderhule and wife to Samuel W. Smith; Thence by the west line of the alley North 28½ degrees West, ten perches to a post corner; Thence North fifty degrees East, four perches; and four and four tenths links to a post corner; Thence South 28½ degrees East, ten perches to the center of Vine Street; Thence by the center thereof, South fifty degrees West four perches and fourteen and one half links to the place of beginning. Containing 40 square perches strict measure be the same more or less.

Having thereon one two story frame dwelling house and one frame barn.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Carl A. Anderson at suit of Citizens National Bank of Port Allegany, Pa.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a corner in the West line of Lot No. 255, of the allotment of Bingham lands in Keating (formerly otter Township; Thence North 3-4 degrees East 101.5 perches; Thence along line of Lot No. 256, North 89 degrees West 65.5 perches; Thence along line of lot No. 259, North 86 3-4 degrees West 106.5 perches; Thence along other lands formerly of the Bingham Estate, South 1 degree West 102.5 perches; Thence South 89 1-4 degrees East 174.4 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 70[illegible] acres with the usual allowance of six per cent. for roads, be the same more or less. Being Lot No. 252 of the Allotment of Bingham Lands in Keating (Formerly otter Township and part of Warrant No. 3555, and being the same lands conveyed to Theodore B. Moore by Helen M. Morse and others, Widow and heirs at Law of Henry Morse, deceased, by deed dated August 27th, 1901, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 136, Page 386, McKean County Records.

Improved and having thereon. Two large frame barns, the foundations of a house burned down, seven oil wells and fixtures appurtenant thereto, three oil tanks, a quantity of fruit trees and well watered.

The above described premises will be sold subject to the interests therein of the lessees or their assigns, under and by virtue of a certain oil and gas lease, made and executed by Theodore H. More to A. E. Berkheimer, M. D. Wright and T. B. Moore, dated April 1st, 1903, and recorded February 13th, 1904, in Deed Book Vol. 127, page 483, McKean County Records, for that portion of the above described premises bounded as follows: Beginning at the Southwest corner of the tract; thence North to Yeardon and Bingham corner; thence East to Moore and Wright corner; Thence southwest to the place of beginning. Containing 51 acres more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Theodore B. Moore at suit of Ellen Isadore Moore, Trustee, now for use of M. J. Dunn, Trustee by virtue of Judgment entered on a bond accompanying a certain mortgage given to the said Ellen Isadore Moore on the above described premises, dated August 27th, 1901, and recorded October 23rd, 1901, in Mortgage book Vol. 32, page 20, &c., McKean County records.

C. P. Haughney, Sheridan Gorton, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the North line of Water Street at the Southwest corner of lands of Mary Keefe; Thence North eight (8) rods to the center of the square; Thence West three (3) rods; Thence South eight (8) rods to the said North line of Water Street; Thence East along said line three (3) rods to the place of beginning. Containing twenty four square perches of land, be the same more or less; and being part of square No. 82, according to the original plot of said borough. Being the same premises conveyed to the party of the first part by Lucretia A. Freeman, by deed dated October 31st, 1865, and recorded in deed book Vol. 100, at page 532, &c.

Improved and having erected one two story frame building used as a shop and hall, one small frame building used as a carpenter shop.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank Kerns, at suit of Harriett C. Saunders, et al, executors of the estate of W. J. Colegrove, deceased.

John N. Apple, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being part of Warrant No. 5210 and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post one hundred sixty eight (168) feet East of the East line of Welsh street on the South side of Bayard Street and thirty (30) feet from the center thereof; thence North seventy (70) degrees and ten (10) minutes East fifty (50) feet to a post; thence South nineteen (19) degrees fifty (50) minutes East one hundred twenty (120) feet to a post; thence south seventy (70) degrees ten (10) minutes West fifty (50) feet to a post; thence North nineteen (19) degrees fifty (50) minutes West one hundred twenty (120) feet to the place of beginning. Containing six thousand square feet of land more or less, and being lot four (4) as laid out in a plot of lands of M. W. Merritt and G. W. Campbell made by M. J. Dill, surveyor, on July 10, 1895. Being the same premises which G. W. Campbell and wife, Joshua Davis and Tryphenia Merritt, Executors, by their deed dated December 2, 1901, sold to Alice S. Nelson, party hereto, as by reference being thereunto had the same more fully and at large appears.

Improved and having erected thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Alice S. Nelson at suit of John M. Farrell.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Kane, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being part of subdivision No. 582 in Warrant No. 2236 and being part of lot No. 67 and further described as follows: Beginning at the Northeast corner of Elk Avenue and Poplar Street; thence north along the east line of Elk Avenue one hundred (100) feet to a point; thence east one hundred thirty five (135) feet to land heretofore conveyed by Herman Nordahl and wife to Oscar Nelson; thence south along the west line of said Oscar Nelson's land one hundred (100) feet to a point in the north line of said Poplar Street; thence west along said north line of Poplar Street one hundred thirty five (135) feet to the place of beginning. Containing thirteen thousand five hundred square feet (13500 sq. ft.) of land; more or less, and having thereon erected a one and one half story frame dwelling house. Being the same property conveyed by the said Herman Nordahl and wife to Ernest P. Carlson by deed dated September 27, 1904, McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 150, and recorded in the Recorder's office of page 295, etc.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Ernest P. Carlson, at suit of Michael Galvin.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that tract of land beginning at an [illegible] at the southwest corner of lot No. 57 of the allotment of the land of the Bingham Estate in Otto Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, conveyed to Lawrence Taylor; thence along the south line of said lot north 89 degrees and ¼ west 100 perches; thence along the west line of lot No. 53 and the west line of lot No. 210 conveyed to Henry E. Parrish south 89 perches and west three perches along the north line of lot 281 conveyed to Ambrose Niles Taylor south 89 degrees west 100 perches; thence along the west line of Warrant No. 3088 north 89 perches and 8.00 to the place of beginning. Containing 89 acres and allowance of six per cent.

Also all the [illegible] piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Eldred, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the southeast corner of lot No. 187; thence south 20 perches to a post; thence west forty perches to a hemlock corner; thence north 20 perches; thence east 40 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 5 acres of land. Being the same land described in deed Book 15, page 306.

The first described piece having thereon 2 oil Wells.

The second described piece the royalty of 2 oil Wells.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Hiram Dean, at suit of [illegible] Exchange National Bank of Olean, N. Y., assignee.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the Township of Otto, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the Southwest corner of lot No. 50 deed to Elisha Mix; thence south 62 perches to a post, the Northeast corner of lot No. 57; deed to O. F. Maxon; thence West 160.1 perches to the southwest corner of lot No. 60; thence North 61 perches to a hemlock the Northwest corner of the same; thence east 114½ perches to a post, the southeast corner of lot No. 155, deed to Thomas Eastman; thence South 2 perches to a post the Northwest corner of lot No. 50; thence East 50 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 62 acres strict measure be the same more or less, being lots Nos. 61 & 153 of the allotment of the lands of Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest in Otto Township, and part of Warrants Nos. 2285 & 2247.

Less the following, conveyed to Nelson P. Eastman by deed of April 3, 1893, and recorded in Deed Book 158, page 122 &c. Beginning in the center of the Public road at the Northwest corner of lot No. 155, of the Hamlin, Hamlin and Forrest lands, thence West 15 rods to a post corner; thence north 16 rods to a post; thence east about 15 rods to center of the road; thence by road to place of beginning. Containing about 1½ Acres.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame house with ell, one frame barn and usual outbuildings, 1 oil well, small orchard, about 35 acres improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank Eastman at suit of Tessie M. Eastman, use of J. E. Rixford.

E. R. Mayo & Son, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

10.

Defendants' interest in First: All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the Borough of Kane, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, Bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stake on the East **side of Park Place one hundred eight** feet (108) South from Poplar street; thence south along Park Place forty-six feet (46) to a corner; thence east fifty seven feet seven inches (57 ft. 7 in.) to a corner; thence North forty-six feet (46) to lot sold Mathew Berkheidt; thence west along line of Mathew Burkheidt's lot ninety-seven feet seven inches (97 ft. 7 in.) to place of beginning. Containing four thousand four hundred eighty-eight and five-sixth square feet of land more or less, improved and having erected thereon a two story frame dwelling house. Being the same property conveyed by W. J. Lawrence and C. T. Lawrence to Frank G. Helsel and John Helsel and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. No. 147 at page 330, &c.

Second. All that certain piece or parcel of land laying and being in the Borough of Kane, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Southwest corner of the above described lot; thence South along Park Place forty-six feet (46) to land owned by George Welker; thence east along George Welker's line ninety-seven feet seven inches (97 ft. 7 in.) to corner; thence north forty-six feet (46) to corner of lot first above described; thence west ninety-seven feet seven inches (97 ft. 7 in.) to place of beginning containing four thousand four hundred eighty-eight and five-sixth square feet of land more or less being lots Nos. 7 and 8 on a map of Alameda Grounds surveyed and laid out by Lawrence Brothers, of Kane, Pennsylvania. Being the same property conveyed by W. J. Lawrence and C. T. Lawrence to Frank G. Helsel and John Helsel and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. No. 147 at page 330 &c.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank G. Helsel and John Helsel at suit of use of First National Bank of Towanda, Pennsylvania, a corporation.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attorney.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 17, 1911.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

Advertise in The Miner.

LICENSE TRANSFER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application has been made by Peter V. Flavin for the transfer of the retail hotel liquor license granted at No. 73, June Sessions, 1911, to John Frohnapple, for a building known as The Bradford House, situate on the North side of Main Street, in the Borough of Lewis Run, McKean County, Pa., and that said application will be heard by the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County, at the Judge's Chambers, in the Court House, at Smethport, Pa., on May 27th, 1911, at one o'clock P. M. The said Peter V. Flavin is by occupation a clerk, and his residence is Lewis Run Borough, County and State aforesaid.

V. R. HOUTON,
Attorney for Applicant.

May5-3t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 33, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:—

Whereas, Iowa Blue Lilly, did on the 17th day of Oct., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Frank Lilly.

We therefore command you, the said James Frank Lilly, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Iowa Blue Lilly and show cause if any you have, why the said Iowa Blue Lilly, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
E. J. Campbell, Libellant's Atty.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 102, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Clara Francis Watters, did on the 9th day of Nov., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Frank Watters.

We therefore command you, the said Frank Watters, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Clara Francis Watters and show cause, if any you have, why the said Clara Francis Watters, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
Mayer & Melvin, Libellant's Attys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 10, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Chauncey B. Book, did on the 9th day of Nov., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ruth B. Book.

We therefore command you, the said Ruth B. Book, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Chauncey B. Book, and show cause if any you have, why the said Chauncey B. Book, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
Melvin & Melvin, Libellant's Attys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 110, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Lizzie Maud O'Herron, did on the 11th day of Nov., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you William J. O'Herron.

We therefore command you, the said William J. O'Herron, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition of Lizzie Maud O'Herron and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lizzie Maud O'Herron, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided, Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
W. J. Milliken, Libellant's Atty.

NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, on Monday, the 5th day of June, A. D. 1911, at two o'clock P. M., under the corporation Act of April 29th, 1856, P. L. 533, of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the supplements to and amendments thereof, for a decree dissolving the corporate existence of HACKUS NOVELTY COMPANY, a corporation created and existing under the laws of this Commonwealth, having its principal place of business at Smethport, McKean County, Pennsylvania, and extinguishing all and singular its franchises privileges and powers.

V. R. HOUTON,
FREDERICK W. HACKUS,
Solicitors.

May11-3t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 109, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Iowa Blue Lilly, did on the 17th day of Oct., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Frank Lilly.

We therefore command you, the said James Frank Lilly, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Iowa Blue Lilly and show cause if any you have, why the said Iowa Blue Lilly, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
E. J. Campbell, Libellant's Atty.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 103, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Daisy Deemer, did on the 18th day of Aug., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth that she might have annulled the supposed or alleged marriage entered into with you, the said William E. Deemer.

We therefore command you, the said William Deemer, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Daisy Deemer, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Daisy Deemer, your supposed or alleged wife should not have the supposed bonds of matrimony absolutely annulled. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
Mullin & Woods, Libellant's Attys.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 29, December Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Callie E. Baker, did on the 6th day of Oct., 1910, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Ernest E. Baker.

We therefore command you, the said Ernest E. Baker, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of June, next, to answer the petition or libel of Callie E. Baker, and show cause if any you have, why the said Callie E. Baker, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1911.
W. J. Milliken, Libellant's Atty.

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